

1906

Visit to The Mother Church. The First
1906 Church of Christ, Scientist in Boston. Mass.
June 10 Dedication -

The Church is gigantic, seating, under the
high dome, five thousand people. It cost
two million dollars. I think it is handsome.
It was impressive to see that large number of
people gathered together under the high roof.
On either side of the large platform where the
readers sit are a very large white tablet. On
one is engraved a scriptural quotation signed
with the words 'Jesus Christ'. On the other
is the following:-

"If Sin makes sinners
Truth and Love
Can unmake them

If a sense of disease
Produces suffering
And a sense of ease
Counteracts it

Disease is mental
Hence the fact

In Christian Science
That the Christian mind
Alone suffers
And the Divine mind
Alone heals it

May B. G. Eddy "

I visited Mother Eddy's room. It is rich
but tidy.

1906
July 20

To Shelburne N.H.
Visit to Mr. & Mrs. G. W. MacMillan ~

Mr. & I took the 9 A.M. train at the North Station for Durham, New Hampshire to visit Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert W. MacMillan. We had a pleasant but rather warm ride. A ditch by the railroad track north of Portland was yellow with Utricularia vulgaris. We reached Durham at about 5.20 P.M. and found Mr. & Mrs. MacMillan and the automobile, and a hearty welcome.

Utricularia
vulgaris

A ride of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the house was most refreshing. The sky was clouded and the air delicious. The flooding of the Charles Stillbrook and the MacMillan meadows is sad. We saw from the train as we passed Lead Mine Bridge the great change wrought by the Berlin Electric Co. The dam is built and the great power house completed.

Stairs
made by
the monkey
sitting on
the page.

Arriving at the house we spent a most delightful hour sitting in the piazza. We were introduced to the monkey a little fellow from South America that Mr. MacMillan bought in Detroit (*Cebus* sp.)

Since the 17th July Mrs. MacMillan has seen my leucocoris day a Prairie Horned Lark & young one. They come a proterea regularly to a open patch some with oats by the piazza. It is a sandy strip with sand, and scattered, short green oat blossoms and as we sat close by, only 25 ft away, I was overjoyed to see the arctic bird come and run about feeding. Note Mrs. MacMillan has I had a perfect view of it in every detail. It stretched up its head constantly.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 21

Cloudy but pleasant. Thunder storm in middle morning and rain till about 5 P.M.

This morning Mrs. Macmillan, Ellen & I rode in the auto to Gorham and brought back Mr. Charles Rantoul who drove from the house to Philbrook.

As we were on the piazza this morning about noon I saw, twice, the female Prairie Horned Lark in the oat patch by the house. This, as we found out later, is the bird that Mrs. Macmillan has seen heretofore. In the afternoon as it still rained some, we sat on the piazza and between about 4.30 & 5.15 we saw three Larks, a male and a female adult and one immature. During all the time the bird was visible about 46 ^(47 maximum) feet away and once for some 10 minutes all three birds were close together. The markings were very clearly distinguished, and the male & female were strikingly different. The black, white and yellowish lines and patches about the head were clearly noted the female's markings being subdued. The young bird was much smaller with mottled plumage. The line over the eye was whitish and on the breast there was an indication of the black line. They walked about feeding on the oats that had been scattered over the ground. It was a most fascinating sight. Finally all three birds flew away uttering melodious sounds.

*Otocoris a.
pratensis*
♂ ad. ♀ ad.
+ imm.

Auto'd to the Lees Mine Bridge before tea -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

July 22

Sunny with scattered clouds, mountains
hazy, hot - Sunday -

We spent the morning on the piazza
as it has been pretty warm.

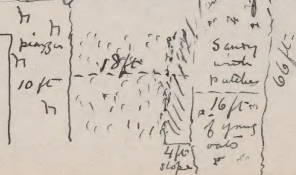
Miss Charlotte Peirce arrived last night. The train
due at Gorham at 11.45 was two hours late
and Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan & Miss Peirce arrived
home in the automobile at about 2.30 A.M.

This morning about twelve o'clock the
male Prairie Horned Lark appeared on the
'Lark Promenade' and I watched him
with Mrs. Macmillan's binoculars for a
full half hour. He is a handsome bird.
Vesper and Field Sparrows are constantly
heard near the house.

Otocoris
a. praticola

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan,
Ellen & I automobiles down to Philbrick's
where I called on the various people.
Mr. & Mrs. Charles & Eudicott & Auntie at the
Emerton cottage, Miss Fanny, Anna, Maymie
Lawrence, Ethel. Saw Rob & James
Greenough. Gus was away. Returning
we went to the village where I saw the
ruins of the Hibbard House and Morse's
house. They are completely down.

After supper Gus called with Rob
& Laura Greenough & a friend -
'Lark Promenade'



Gus, Rob &
Laura Greenough
& friend called
this evening

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 23

Rain early A.M. clearing but cloudy - Warm, air fresh -

This morning before breakfast Mrs. MacMillan & I saw the young Prairie Horned Lark in the matilda drive-way near the house. In a moment the female bird alighted beside it and, I think, fed it. Soon both fled away. This was about 8.15.

About the middle of the morning, the male bird came to the 'Lark promenade' and I watched it for a full half hour from about eleven yards.

Later Mrs. MacMillan & I rode to Gorham in the auto - and as it was raining some we wore the rubber coats that he has with the machine. They tie round the neck, after being drawn over the head, and there is an elastic round the wrists - You are absolutely dry -

After dinner we all, excepting Mr., wheeled to Gorham Country Club and went to the Circus (Whelan's) a typical country circus in a tent in an open field. It was a small affair, very enjoyable, and there were very good simple acts performed. Returning home Mrs. MacMillan, Miss Reier, Ellen & I wheeled over Leed Mine Bridge and round our Shelburne Bridge home. It was a lovely ride. -

This evening I dissected and made a diagram of a flower & fruit of Polygala polygama that Ruthven sent me for a name from Scarborough Beach, Me. Mrs. MacMillan & I went over some plants collected by her last year & this.

Before supper Mrs. M. & I walked over the fields to find 'fairy rings'. Black flies are still here.

1906

July 24

Shelburne, N.H.

belong, with occasional some delicious breeze, cool.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Reice Auto ride to and I took an automobile ride to Bethel on the Bethel- south side of the river, crossing the bridge there 45 miles and returning on the north side, crossing Shelburne bridge on the way back. The distance was 45 miles, the time $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours, the rate, 18 miles an hour. It was a glorious ride, with such beautiful views and cool woods.

After dinner, Mr. & Mrs. Reice & I auto'd to Gorham and on the return Mrs. Reice, Mr. P. & I walked back into the woods to gather some edible fungi for supper. While in the woods I heard a clear, sharp, incisive kak-kak-kak-Cosper's kak-kak uttered two or three times. Mrs. Macmillan Hawk? soon saw a Hawk of considerable size fly low over the trees nearby, and as we listened, a few, peculiar rather low, indescribable notes were heard. Soon after while, the bird flew through a small opening in the woods uttering the same loud cries. This time I saw it. It was as large as a female Cooper's Hawk and had a very long tail. Its general color, as nearly as I could make out was brownish. I shall write Will Brewster about it. We picked up two feathers in the wood where the Hawk was which probably belong to bird.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 25

Clear, cool, brilliant day -

I presume it was on account of a considerable jolting in the hind seat of the automobile that unfortunately brought on the old pain - I felt it some Monday afternoon and more Tuesday afternoon - I woke up in the night, last night and had considerable pain and could not sleep after about three o'clock - I staid in bed this morning with intervals of pain, but got up at noon and have been free ever since - I spent the afternoon in the piazza, reading and talking - I trust I am over with it. There is a good deal of difference on the back or front seat of the automobile.

The evening has been as clear as crystal and the constellations are brilliant. Miss Colburn, visiting Mrs. Rantoul (Mrs. Charles Rantoul) in the Emerald Cottage took tea here and spent the evening - Mrs. Macmillan with her both days in the automobile

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 26

Sunny and cloudy, cool breeze -

I woke up after a sound sleep, much refreshed and feeling nearly over my tumble. He spent the morning on a near the piazza, taking it easy. I took a number of snaps of the monkey and hope some of them will be good. He is never still whether in his cage or not. He is loose a good deal, running about by the house -

This afternoon Mr. Macmillan, Miss Perrie & I rode in the car to Gorham - I sat on the front seat and it was very easy and delightful.

This morning I saw a Broad-winged Hawk soaring over the field by the house. It came very near. I have seen one Gray and two Red Squirrels since I have been here.

Miss Colburn visiting her Charles Rantune in the Emerson Cottage at Philbrooks took tea here this evening. The auto took her both ways.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 27

Clear, warm, glorious day -

This morning, after breakfast, I walked down to Reed Mine Bridge and took a number of photographs of all the things since last year. Mr. Macmillan called for me in the automobile and with Mrs. Macmillan & Miss Peirce we rode to Gorham, over Gorham Hill, past the Ravine House and many to Jefferson Highlands, where the Cherry Mt. road turns off. Here we turned and came back. Our ride was about forty miles. We reached home to dinner. At Gorham we stopped at Libby & Sons Co's Mills a while and I heard a House Wren in the trees by the Peabody River near the buildings. It was a beautiful ride along those noble peaks.

Auto'd nearly
to Jefferson
Highlands.

Tongue of the
Devil

This afternoon we erected an arch of spruces over the bridge crossing the West Branch of Ratte River near the barn. It was wrapped about with red, white and blue. Above in the center is hung an old automobile tire and in its center hangs a white label with A.A.A. in black letters for American Automobile Association. A little way from here by the road we have erected a big white canvas with the words: A.A.A. And Bretton Woods 40 miles away. The Glidden tourists pass by here tomorrow about noon on their way to Bretton Woods. We understand that some hundred automobiles will pass. The auto'd to Gorham this P.M. for red, white and blue hunting.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906
July 28

Cloudy and clear, cool, light breeze, glorious.
We have had a most enjoyable day on account of the Glidden tour. The cars left the Keweenaw Lakes this morning between seven & ten o'clock, bound for Bretton Woods, about 125 m. via Bethel, Shelburne, Gorham, Randolph, etc. 15 m. per hour is the limit and we were all stationed by the road near the barn. The old automobile was hauled out and a sign put up saying "An Early Bird". Chairs were brought out and Mrs. Rantaul, Miss Colburn & Sargent came over from Philbrook's. First the big automobile with baggage trundled by and later a huge car containing three seats and seven men passed. The threw out confetti at the crossings to show the way. Shortly after 12 M. the tourists began to pass. They cheered the decorations and we waved & waved. About fifty cars passed, heavy, powerful machines filled with men and women - One or two stopped a second to photograph the arch - We ate our dinner partly in the house hastily, and partly on the roadside. The tourists were going by, by 3 P.M. and Mrs. Macmillan, Mrs. Rantaul, Miss Peirce & I drove to Gorham. Saw some cars there near the market stand. The market is stationed at certain towns and has a checking system.

Returning, we separated, Miss Peirce, Mr. & I walking down to the Bridge, Mrs. M. taking the visitor's home.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906

July 29

Clear and cloudy. ~~Hot~~ day - Thunder storm in P.M.

This morning, Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Perie & I rode to Milan through Enkan Milan and Berlin. The total distance was about forty miles. In spite of the hot day the ride was as cool as could be. We followed the Androscoggin River and the views over the meadows to the mountains beyond were very beautiful.

We saw all the Swallows (Barn, Eave, Bank, Martin) ^{immense numbers of Swallows} excepting the Tree Swallow. I saw but one Martin, but the others were in immense numbers about barns and on the telegraph wires. There was one flock of nearly five hundred Eave Swallows and one of three or four hundred ~~Bank~~ Bank Swallows. It being Sunday, Berlin was quiet, but the immense mills with their piles of logs and the river choked with logs makes a wonderful sight. We accomplished the 40 miles in 2 1/4 hours and got home to our own o'clock dinner.

We staid about the house this afternoon, on the piazza and upon the trees. At six o'clock Mrs. & Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Perie & I auto'd to the Ementine Cottage where we took tea with Mrs. Reuter and Miss Colburn. Miss Colburn told me of her experiences a year ago in Japan. She was in a large steamer, the Corea, bound for Nagasaki, Japan, and was but forty miles from the great naval fight at the time it took place when Admiral Togo smashed the entire Russian fleet.

We returned home about 9 o'clock -

1906
July 30

Trip to Bretton Woods -

Shelburne, Vt.

Shiny and sunny, cool, a glorious day -

We have had a splendid trip today in the automobile of seventy miles to Bretton Woods and return. Every moment has been exhilarating to the last degree, magnificent mountain views rolling out before us every moment.

Our party, consisting of Mr. Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Deice and I, left the house at 9.50. We went through Enham and at the upper Enham station Miss Deice arranged to have her trunk checked to Lisbon. Then we went on over Enham Hill, past the Ravine House and just before reaching the Highlands we dropped down into Jefferson Meadows and glided on, crossing Israel River, to Cherry Mountain Station. The famous slide on Cool's Head is still very visible. I well remember when Fred Shute and I walked up the slide to the top, the year after it occurred. Passing on and following the track of the Slidden Carriers, we turned into the road that runs over the high ridge east of Cherry Mountain. It was through dense woods of northern growth. The road is good, but the rain made it hard in the ascent. Mr. Macmillan had to run the car alone about a third of a mile at the very top. The summit of the ridge is 2120 feet and the pitch very steep. The Macmillan house is about 780 ft elevation so we do a good deal of uphill work. From the summit of the pass we glided down for five miles over a fine smooth road bordered by a dense growth of forest trees and shrubs in unbroken succession.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906 without a break. It was the most exquisite bit
July 30 of scenery. Reaching the White Mountain House
(2) We turned and following the bank of the Am-
monoosuc River we passed the Takyan House un-
tiredly gave over to Jacob and reached the Mt.
Pleasant House station at 12.20, two hours and a
half from home. We staid here till the 12.50
train left, taking Miss Peirce to Lisbon and bidding
her good bye we wheeled across the intervalle a-
cross the river to 'The Mount Washington'. This
magnificent hotel is situated on an elevation
opposite the Mt. Pleasant, and commands a most
magnificent view of the range of big mountains.
It vies in size and appointments with the best
Florida hotels. Its immense size, broad corri-
dors, handsome hall, and boundless ball room are
most imposing. Rooms with enormous panes of
plate glass afford fine views are everywhere,
and in front of one of these I sat at lunch.
At 2.30 P.M. we started off on our return go-
ing a half mile down the road to a garage for
garage. We took the road round Cherry Mt.
on the west side, avoiding the steep climb and
adding some ten miles to our route. For
several miles we descended along the bank of the
Ammonoosuc River, admiring the water foaming
over the rocks. The view as we went round Cherry
Mt. was very extensive, including Whitefield, Jefferson and
the surrounding mountains, including Mts. Prospect &
Pleasant, Star King, etc. Having completely cir-
cled the mountain we returned home over the old
route reaching the house at 5.15.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

July 31

Sunny, with some cloud. breeze, warm in the sun.
No automobileing today for our run of yesterday ground the bearings of one wheel so that new ones were telegraphed for last night.

After breakfast Mr Macmillan & I walked down to the bridge and went through the big power house which is completely equipped with machinery ready to transmit electricity to Berlin. Mr Macmillan's suit against the party building the dam comes off in the fall. It is a long story. I am much interested in the result. His dam built before the big one at Leeds, N.H. and started before the latter was decided upon is entirely flooded out and his low land permanently submerged. He claims the privileges of his own dam, and the destruction of his property. His beautiful island is entirely under water and every tree cut down.

Later in the morning, Mrs Macmillan, Ellen & I walked up the slope of Mt. Evans for some distance, collecting mushrooms, examining plants and listening for birds which were very silent. We heard the Hawk again in the Cooper's same place as on the 24th inst. This time Hawk? it was whining in a continued series of whines. I caught a glimpse of it as it fly from a tree overhead.

This afternoon we sat in the piazza and talked. We go home to-morrow and I shall call this visit one of the very pleasant one I have spent.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Aug. 1

Pleasant, bright day

We left our good friends today. The automobile not being in repair, we rode to Shelburne station behind two horses, Mrs. Macmillan and Ellen going with us. Mrs. Macmillan waved us good bye from the piazza. The train came promptly at 8.30 and we reached Boston comfortably at 9.55 P.M., and home before five -

[I talked over with William Brewster today, [Two birds have been shot in these woods Aug. 1st - See next page.]
August 3, the Hawks and feathers of July 24 & 31. The bird of the 24th was unquestionably an adult Accipiter cooperii the note being very characteristic. The bird of the 31st was a young bird of the same species, the whining notes being equally characteristic of the species. We tried to verify the feathers that we picked up in the woods on the 24th, and they are most nearly matched by the secondaries of the Cooper's Hawk and evidently belong there, though in all the skins we examined, of young and old birds, there is some white in the inner webs, less in the older birds. I have written Mrs. Macmillan to try to find some more feathers in the same place.]

Accipiter velox

Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Aug. 14

There came today from Mrs. Macmillan ^{a box} containing two hawks shot in the woods on the velox slopes of Mt. Evans by Mr. Macmillan's man, John ^{in Shelburne Mass.} on Aug. Mrs. Macmillan and her friend Miss Valentine skinned them - John shot another hawk on August 5 and Mrs. Macmillan has written that she has preserved the wings & tail but these are not in the box.

Aug. 15

Will Brewster and I examined the hawks this morning - they are an immature ♂ and ♀ Accipiter velox, full grown - Therefore the birds heard and truly seen in the same woods by us on July 24 & 31 last must have been of the same species, the one on the 24th being an adult, as its note showed.

The deductions I drew from the size and notes of the birds are undoubtedly wrong and it is quite certain that a family of Sharp-shinned Hawks only have been in the wood there - They may have come from some distance as Will Brewster says that the young birds were old enough to fly a long way.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906

July 20-31

List of birds observed by me - They are all in Shelburne unless otherwise stated, the exceptions the results of driving about in the automobile. The interesting birds are discussed in the text. The early record of *Otocoris* are by Mrs. Macmillan.

- 1 *Ardea herodias* 28¹ Lead Mine Brook 29¹ River opp. Knubble.
- 2 *Aegialitis macularia* 29¹ River, Milam -
- 3 *Accipiter velox* 24² 31¹ both seen, Macmillan woods -
- 4 *Buteo platypterus* 26¹ near the house -
- 5 *Ceryle alcyon* 29¹ Drive from Berlin to Milam 30¹ Jefferson Meadows
- 6 *Colaptes auratus luteus* 24^{10 a 12} Drive to Bethel 29¹
- 7 *Chaetura pelagica* 22³ 26³ 31¹²
- 8 *Tyrannus tyrannus* 24² 26⁴ 29³ Drive from Berlin to Milam 30⁵ Drive to Shelton Woods 31²
- 9 *Sayornis phoebe* 22¹ 23¹ 25¹ all near the house 27¹ Garden
- 10 *Myiarchus crinitus* about 25¹ cutting by the river below the house -
31¹⁰ I am very sure that I heard this bird - On the first occasion I was on the piazza some little way off but the call was clear and sharp - On the 31st I was on the Railroad tracks very near the trees whence the sound came -
- 11 *Otocoris alpestris praticola* 17^{♀+im.} 18^{♀+im.} 19^{♀+im.} 20^{♀+im.} 21^{♂+im.} 22^{♂ 12-1230} 23^{♂+im.} mainly on the sandy terrace close by the piazza - See Journal.
- 12 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 20¹⁰ 21¹⁰ 22^{4 a 5} 24¹² 25¹² 26¹ 27³ 28³ 29¹⁵
Shelburne to Milam 30¹⁰ Shelton Woods 31¹
- 13 *Carpodacus purpureus* 20-28¹ more heard daily - They have a characteristic chirp in the wing.
30³ 31¹
- 14 *Passer domesticus* 20²⁶ 21¹⁴ 24^{5 4} 25¹⁰ 26¹⁰ 27^{10 10}
Lead Mine Brook several on drive 4¹
28¹ Bridge 29¹ to Milam 31¹ house
- 15 *Astragalinus trichotis* 20^{3 a 4} 21³ 22⁵ 23⁵ 24⁵ 25⁵ 26⁵ 27⁶
28^{6 8} 4 a 5 several on drive 29¹ to Milam 30¹ Shelton Woods 31¹

1906

July 20-31

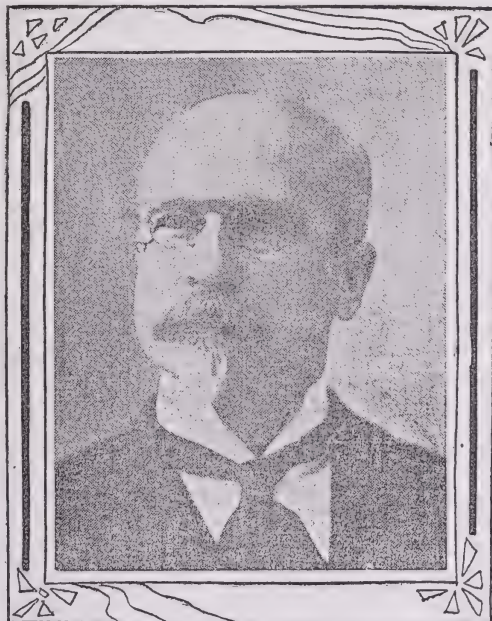
- 16 Forcetes gramineus 20^x 21^{14m} 22^{all day} 23-27⁵⁰ 29^{fall from the house}
- 17 Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna 21^x 22^x 23^{all in meadows (near the house)}
- 18 Zonotrichia albicollis 30^{1/2} near the house
- 19 Spizella socialis 20^{8 or 10} 21¹² 22^{10 or 12} 23²⁰ 24⁵⁰ 25⁵⁰ 26⁵⁰ 27⁵⁰
29^{3 or 4} 31^{4 or 5} They were mostly in the sandy terrace near the piazza where oats are kept scattered.
- 20 Spizella pusilla 20^x 21^x 22-27^{all day} 28^x 29^x 30^x 31^x
- 21 Junco hyemalis 24^{numerous by river & better}
- 22 Melospiza cinerea melodia 20^x 21^x 22^x 23^{4 or 5} 24¹ 27¹ 30¹
29^{4 or 5 river} 30^{6 river to} Bretton Woods
- 23 Progne subis 29¹ Berlin 30¹ Jefferson Meadows
- 24 Petrochelidon lunifrons 22^{about about} 23^{200 m river} 24^{200 m river} 25^{200 m river} 26^{200 m river} 27^{200 m river} 28^{200 m river} 29^{200 m river} 30^{200 m river} 31^{200 m river}
29^{to Jefferson Highlands} 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 25 Chelidon erythrogaster 20-25^{5 or 6} 26²⁰ 27^{abundant in river to}
28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 26 Riparia riparia 29^{large flocks, one of 100 or 200 in river} 30¹ 31¹
- 27 Ampelis cedrorum 22¹ 24² 25² 26^{10 or 12} 27^{3 or 4} 28⁶ 29^{20 or 30 in river} 30¹ 31¹
- 28 Vireo olivaceus 21^x 22^x 23^x 24^x 27^x 28^x 30¹ 31¹
- 29 " solitarius 27^{1/2} near the house, 8 Am.
- 30 Dendroica pensylvanica 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 31 Geothlypis trichas 27^{1/2} 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 32 Setophaga ruticilla 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 33 Galeoscoptes carolinensis 21¹ 23¹ 26¹ 28¹ 29¹ all singing & whining
- 34 Troglodytes aedon 27^{1/2} 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 35 Parus atricapillus 24^{1/2} 31^{1/2} 32^{1/2} 33^{1/2} 34^{1/2} 35^{1/2} 36^{1/2} 37^{1/2} 38^{1/2} 39^{1/2} 40^{1/2} 41^{1/2} 42^{1/2} 43^{1/2} 44^{1/2} 45^{1/2} 46^{1/2} 47^{1/2} 48^{1/2} 49^{1/2} 50^{1/2} 51^{1/2} 52^{1/2} 53^{1/2} 54^{1/2} 55^{1/2} 56^{1/2} 57^{1/2} 58^{1/2} 59^{1/2} 60^{1/2} 61^{1/2} 62^{1/2} 63^{1/2} 64^{1/2} 65^{1/2} 66^{1/2} 67^{1/2} 68^{1/2} 69^{1/2} 70^{1/2} 71^{1/2} 72^{1/2} 73^{1/2} 74^{1/2} 75^{1/2} 76^{1/2} 77^{1/2} 78^{1/2} 79^{1/2} 80^{1/2} 81^{1/2} 82^{1/2} 83^{1/2} 84^{1/2} 85^{1/2} 86^{1/2} 87^{1/2} 88^{1/2} 89^{1/2} 90^{1/2} 91^{1/2} 92^{1/2} 93^{1/2} 94^{1/2} 95^{1/2} 96^{1/2} 97^{1/2} 98^{1/2} 99^{1/2} 100^{1/2}
- 36 Hyalocichla fuscescens 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 37 " guttata pallasi 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 38 Merula migratoria 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹
- 39 Seiurus aurocapillus 20¹ 24¹ 29¹
- 40 Seiurus aurocapillus day uncertain - fluctuating along the roof of the piazza.

Detroit Free Press

Published Daily by The Detroit Free Press.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1907.

DEATH TAKES DETROITER WHO PLAYED AN ACTIVE PART IN CITY'S BUSINESS LIFE



HUGH M'MILLAN.

HUGH M'MILLAN PASSES AWAY

Detroit Capitalist Dies Peace-
fully Following Illness of
One Week.

WAS CONNECTED WITH
BIG LOCAL CONCERNS

Took Great Interest in Art
and Quietly Promoted Work
of Worthy Charities.

Hugh M'Millan, brother of the late Senator James M'Millan and uncle of William C. M'Millan, died at the family residence, 491 Jefferson avenue, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, following an attack of diabetes lasting since last Monday.

Mr. M'Millan was taken ill in his offices at the Union Trust building, and for the last week his end has been expected. The immediate members of the family were gathered about the sick bed when he breathed his last. The end was most peaceful.

The funeral will be held from the residence tomorrow afternoon at 2:30. Rev. A. H. Barr, of Jefferson Avenue Presbyterian church, will have charge of the services. The interment will be in the family vault in Elmwood cemetery.

Started as Railroad Clerk.

Hugh M'Millan was born at Hamilton, Ont., in 1845, seven years after his brother James, the late senator, came into the world. Coming to Detroit in 1861, he became a clerk in the office of the Detroit & Milwaukee railway. Afterwards he became associated with his brother in the Michigan Car company and the Detroit Car Wheel company.

With the late senator, he founded the Fulton Iron & Engine works, being made secretary of that institution. He was also one of the founders of the Detroit club of which he was also secretary, and was secretary and treasurer of the Mackinaw & Marquette railway, organized in 1881.

Mr. M'Millan early became interested in the Union church, and was one of the original members of that congregation. He was also one of the founders of the Commercial National bank, being its president until about four years ago.

In Many Business Enterprises.

In addition to these enterprises Mr. M'Millan was a member of the executive committee of the Union Trust company; a director in Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat company; was for some years secretary and treasurer of the Michigan Telephone company before its reorganization; vice-president of the Detroit Iron Furnace company, and Newberry Furnace company; vice-president and general manager of Detroit Iron Pipe & Foundry company; vice-president of the Detroit Mining company; treasurer of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation company; president of the American Steamship company; president, a treasurer of the National Steamship company, and president and treasurer of the Duluth & Atlantic Transportation company.

Leader in Red Cross Work.

Mr. M'Millan was always greatly interested in art and was one of the supporters of the Art Museum. He was also quietly prominent in charitable work. Disliking notoriety, he was careful to avoid, as much as possible, being publicly identified with philanthropic movements. The Michigan branch of the American Red Cross society was one exception to this rule. He was deeply interested in the Red Cross movement, and at the time of the San Francisco disaster expressed his regret that the people of Michigan did not take a greater interest. He had a better understanding of the organization.

About ten years ago he married Miss Warfield, of Baltimore, Md., who, with two children, Maude and Gilbert, sons by his first wife, survive him.

Trip to Reedville, Mass.

1906

Aug. 8

Spent a delightful day with Dr. Kennedy going to electric and getting to the house by 11.45. We drove some to the station in the afternoon and met Mr. Charles E. Tappan who joined us. We had a quiet, pleasant talk and a most agreeable time at dinner, Mrs. Kennedy, Mildred & Sinclair joining us. Mildred gave us a good deal of entertainment with her Victor talking machine. Mr. Tappan & I took the train home shortly after nine.

Trip to Reedville, Mass.

Aug. 11

I have had another nice day with Dr. Kennedy. I reached the house at 9.45 and we took a long drive into the Blue Hill Reservation going between Blue Hill & Hancock Hill and along Hillside St. and Houghton Park, going, partly near Brookings Road and finally by a fine piece of State road to Canton Ave which we followed to Blue Hill Ave. & Grash Hill Road and home. The woods and stretches of water are beautiful. Mrs. Hal Kennedy and Mildred with two girl friends were at lunch. The Doctor & I spent the afternoon on the piazza and under the trees, talking. Sinclair was home to dinner. I took the train home about 9.23.

Trip to Nahant, Mass.

1906
Aug. 13

Clear, breezy, cool -

M. & G. took the 2.20 P.M. boat. The Adelaide, at the wharf on Battery St. this afternoon and had a most refreshing sail to Nahant, stopping first at Bass Point. We did not leave the steamer and got back to Boston a few minutes before 5 P.M.

The clear blue water, fresh breeze, the many craft of all kinds going in every direction made the trip most enjoyable in every way - The big hill on Deer Island is most exquisitely green and work is going on on the W.P. the U.S. Govt. on the island and are making some military works - The boat took the outer passage, going between Forts Mifflin & Independence, and outside of Deer Island - Bass Point where the boat stopped first is a sort of Rive Beach, with some halls, eating places and cheap attractions, with fine high rocks - The wharf at Nahant is farther out and near the older residential portion - I made three snap exposures on the way -

Walk to Middlesex Fells, Mass.

1906
Aug. 14

Clear, comfortable breeze, rather warm in sun.
Dr. Kennedy & I met this morning at the North Station and took the 9.25 train to Wyomington. From there we walked to the Fells, and on to Stoughton, about three miles or so. We strolled slowly along enjoying everything. - As we went near the Fells I saw many dead birds killed by the moths. A huge pile of pine logs by the road showed the results of their depredations. Wyomington Avenue took us to Sport Road and on to the Supt's house where we met Mr. Price who is in charge. We had a most interesting time seeing his collection of live birds and animals. These include Mallard, Pintail, Wood Duck, Mandarin, Canada Goose, Golden and Silver Pheasant, Quail, a brood of chick Quail with the hen that was raising them, 2 Badgers, Porcupine red and reared in confinement, Lynx, Red Foxes, Bear, formerly owned by L. M. Underwood. - From there we walked to Stoughton, lunching by the Road, visiting Dolefall Road near by and finding a large patch of *Cypripedium pubescens*. - It was a common plant in field and by the road between the Reservation & Stoughton. At Stoughton we took the electric to Woburn where we got out for a while. - I saw and photographed a very interesting Episcopal church in Woburn. It was a plain brick, without tower, on Church St. - Then we took the cars to Arlington & hence home, parting at Harvard Square. - I took some bits of flowering *Sparganium angustifolium*, *Celtis occidentalis* by the roadside in the Fells on Wyomington Avenue. -

Trip to City Point, Boston (So.)

1906

Aug. 15

Bleak, fresh, cool -

This morning I took Mrs. Brewster, horse and carriage and drove Dr. Mrs. Carlisle and Miss Brown around Fresh Pond. All enjoyed it very much.


This afternoon I took the electric, alone, for City Point. It takes 50 minutes from Harvard Square. The Point covers a large area, and is a fine, fresh open, healthy breathing place for the people, who resort there in crowds.

The beach by the long pier that runs out at least a fifth of a mile in the harbor, was covered with people sitting in the sand. The water was clear and blue. I took a picture of the crowd. Then I took a small launch that plies between City Point and Castle Island and had a pleasant sail of a few minutes. Fort Independence is on the island. It is no longer a government fort, but the island is used as part of the parkway system. There is a superb view from the slopes at the foot of the old fort - over the harbor. I took a few pictures of the fort and the old cannon. A long, very broad bridge connects the island with the mainland and I returned over it and took the car home. The whole trip was about $3\frac{1}{4}$ hours. I left my home at the Point.

I found on the ramparts near the fort a clump of about $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet across, in full flower. I took home a few stems of it to press.

Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Aug. 22

Today is E. L. Rand's birthday - He was born on August 22, 1859. I sent him a small book, 'Pips is Pips', a most amusing short story. This evening Mr. & I went over to his house - Dr. B. L. Robinson went too and we met Mrs. & Mrs. Rand and their daughter from the neighboring house - Mrs. Eow Rand brought in a birthday cake, bordered by flowers and with a pattern in the center, thus: . This is called

We had ice cream and cake and a most enjoyable time - Dr. Robinson has come down from Jaffrey and will be here a number of days at the Herbarium.

Aug. 24-27 Charlie arrived here from Chicago ^{Friday} ~~Thursday~~ ^{the} 21st at shortly after six and staid with us till Monday morning, when he left for Grindstone week. Sunday afternoon he & I took the electric to Newton and then to Woburn Park via Benning & Waltham. After inspecting the animals we rode back to Chestnut Hill Reservoir and Brookline and home over Harvard Bridge - We had a fine view of the Harvard Medical Bldgs. - I took Mrs. Carleigh to drive on Fri., the 24th, to see the same bldgs.

Dr. B. L. Robinson has breakfasted & dined with us on the 23^d, 24th & 25th -

Lebanon Mass

1906

Aug. 26

The following are the dates when we visited Elms Farm, Elms, Maine, since 1882/1 when I began to keep a diary:

1881		
1882	July 29 ~	July 31
1883		
1884		
1885		
1886	July 24 ~	July 30
1887		
1888		
1889		
1890		
1891		
1892		
1893		
1894	July 14 ~	July 21
1895	Sept. 14 ~	Sept. 24
1896		
1897		
1898	Sept. 21 ~	Sept. 28
1899	Aug. 21 ~	Sept. 9
1900	Sept. 25 ~	Oct. 1
1901	Sept. 2 ~	Sept. 9
1902	June 28 ~	June 30
1903	Sept. 14 ~	Sept. 21
1904	May 4 ~	May 9
1905	Sept. 11 ~	Sept. 25
[1906	Aug. 29 ~	Sept. 11]
[1907	Sept. 16 ~	Oct. 1]

Cambridge to Wells, Me.

1906

Aug. 29

Clear, cool, refreshing day.

M. & I took the 4:15 P.M. train at the North Station for The Isles to visit our cousins - Robert W. had come down with us. We reached The Isles almost exactly on time a few minutes before seven o'clock - George had ~~been~~ was at the station to meet us. It was a beautiful light as we drove to the house. The sun had set and the western clouds were crimson in color with Venus sparkling in the mist - As we looked at this light over the marshes five or six Night Herons soared over us in the dim light headed for the marshes to feed in the night - A Whip-poor-will sang near by. We received a warm welcome. The household consists of Aunt Maria, Maud, Robert, George, Marion & Rogers, Charlie's children - Mrs. George Hewell who has been here all summer was still here, though she is going to-morrow morning - I was very glad to see her after so many years. We had a pleasant evening -

Elms, Maine

1906
Aug. 30

Fog in early A.M., clearing - Clear, cool day.

This morning Marion & I walked down to the beach - It is all as beautiful as ever. Various kinds of butterflies were flitting over the pastures and beds of clover. Coloured Sulphurs, Cabbage Butterfly, Royal Fritillary, American Copper, Great Spangled Fritillary, Viceroy & Branth's sp. Butterflies

Flocks of Herring Gulls with an occasional Black Back were on the beach especially at the mouth of the river. Terns were abundant - We got very close to a flock of about seventy that were sitting on the beach and with my glass I could easily distinguish the gray bills with black tip. I presume that all were Nilsen's Terns. Reef was here & there in the beach & flats. We got so close to one little fellow as to make it not perfect to be the Least Sandpiper - Three birds on the sand flats back of the beach seemed to be Dunlins - One of them [I am sure of them] had coal black under parts below the breast, and some black about the head. We got home to dinner.

This afternoon Rob, Mr. & I walked through the woods and round the immense field of corn where I saw two Grackles. We saw the young ones, and the Yankelins, one of whom has had a litter of 12 pigs. Safety & Better Light are still here.

This evening I saw the veterinary test some corn for tuberculosis.

Calais, Maine

1906
Aug. 31

Calais, Maine, reflecting and breeze -

This morning we staid about the house.
This afternoon, Marion, Rogers & I took a walk. We went down to the north of the river where the tide was very low. On the sand flats in the same as yesterday I saw the three birds that I thought were Dunder. I saw them no better than before and am not sure about them. We then walked over to the beach & Gulls & Terns (all presumably hirundo) were flying over the water or sitting on the beach. I saw what must have been an immature Black Back, a large brown fellow, looking twice the size of the Gulls that accompanied it.

[I am sure of them. Saw Rutter's a few days after and he confirmed it]

As we walked along the beach we had in the water close in shore three Terns. I thought at first that they might be sleeping birds, but Rogers who ran ahead found that they were dead birds shot by some rutter's pointer and left behind. Rogers quickly doffed his shoes & stockings and brought the birds ashore with an empty cartridge that was floating nearby. We studied the birds later. Two are Common or Nelson's Terns (Sterna leucura). The bills were rosy with black or blackish tips. The forehead part of the heads were turning white, and white feathers were coming up among the black ones on the head. The third bird is, I feel sure, a young Milton's. The

Blaine, Maine

1906

Aug. 31

(K)

characters are all right, but the bill is entirely black. Hoffmann in his work on blue (English) birds says, however, - He may have taken his description from a dried specimen. The beak was quite white. I shall keep the head and wings - (be found on the beach near the water - small fish that I am sure the Terns catch as their chief food. I add a sketch from the specimen that bore before me: ~~nothing to be seen~~

[*Sterna*

hirundo

Linea *Branta*

Nov. 2, 1906]

We returned over the boat again, taking the Terns with us. I took back with me some curious shells that we found in the sand at the mouth of the river. I analyzed the birds before supper.

I saw today additional *Butorides*, *Butorides*, *Proctos magnus* + *bellona*, *Chloris flexippus*, *Eubravessa antiope*, *Ceryon alpe*.

Ecluse, Maine

1906
Sept. 1

Clear, windy from the land, almost cold,
but most refreshing -

This morning the first thing I did was to skinning
make a skin of the Tern with a black bill. I a Tern!
haven't done such a thing since I was a boy, but
I want to know just what the bird is. The
bill is pure black. I also preserved the head,
wings, tail & legs of the other two, both Wilson's
Terns. I have tacked everything on to a board
and they will dry all right for verification.

This took me some time, and later I went out
to the field in front of the house with Marion
and photographed the field full of bay cocks.
Marion & Buster (dog) sat at one cock, and
Rogers & Reedy (dog) at another. At the
summer house we found the rest of the bareheaded
sitting. I photographed Rogers walking on the
railing - I saw some Black Swallow Tails Butterflies
and Brent's sp., different from the one of the 30th
so I have seen now Brent's myrina bellina.


This afternoon Rob, Gray, Rogers & I drove
over to Kennebec. On the turnpike, work
on an electric road is under way - We
left Rob at Kennebec to go canoeing on
the river (Marian) and drove home -

Later Rogers and I walked down to the Great Blue
boathouse on Little River. Here a fine sight Herons.
awaited us - Looking over the marsh from
the elevation with an old seat in it, I
saw five Great Blue Herons standing a
short distance from each other, engaged in

1906

Sept. 1
(2)

fishing - Our glasses brought the noble birds close up, for they were only about two hundred yards away - We watched them for a long time - When fishing they stood motionless with head bent forward, intently watching:

 At intervals the bill was darted down with great rapidity and we imagined a small fish going down the long throat - They were constantly on the alert, raising erect the long neck, and looking and listening: At times one would stalk in a dignified manner to change its position, and another would raise its wings and with their assistance walk rapidly in a dancing fashion for a short distance - After an interval of watching we saw three more herons sail up over the marsh to join their fellows - They all alighted near by, but just out of sight on the bank of the river. Soon one rose, flew over and joined the ones that were fishing.

I have described before the method of alighting. In flying the bird carries its legs stretched out straight behind - As it nears the spot where it is going to alight, it drops its legs and just as it reaches the ground, it spreads them and extends them at quite an angle in front, so that as it alights, the forward movement of the body, brings it upward -



After a while another heron joined the group. There were two adults in the flock, we watched them for some minutes, when

Elms, Maine.

1906

Sept. 1

(3) They all rose and alighted just out of our sight by the river bank. Altogether it was a very fine sight. The adults were very handsome, with their black crests and blue wings.

A Kingfisher flew rattling over the river several times as we watched the Herons, and two Marsh Hawks soared over the marshes. We walked through the woods, and saw much Turtle Head in damp places. Gentiana linearis was very abundant in one place. As we were returning to the house on the crest to the west, I noticed two or three Night Hawks flying over to the south, feeding as they went. Soon we became conscious of more and more, and the air seemed filled with them, sailing and feeding, but moving south. A rough count made at least one hundred of them. They were scattered over a considerable area and while most of them passed on, a good number seemed to remain apparently over the marshes of Little River, feeding. It was a splendid sight. This was a migrating flock about which I have read.

At least ten Blue Herons flew by a over us as we returned home.

We found a Star-nosed mole dead in the road this afternoon. I took it home to show —

Ellsworth, Maine -

1906

Sept. 2 -

Clear, cold morning fresh breeze from the sea. Clouding up in the afternoon.

This morning M. & I with George, Marion Trip and Rogers went on the river in the boat. The tide was high and we rowed up some way above the bridge. The warblers were looking beautiful, and every two or three minutes we started a small Sandpiper that rose from the bank and flew peeping over the water, with bowed wings. Sometimes the bird would rise ten or fifteen feet and scale down to the bank farther on. It showed a good deal of activity in flying. We saw quite a number of them. They must have been scattered along the river bank where it runs through the salt marsh. I shall go again to make out the species. It must be either a ~~Sports~~ or a Solitary Sandpiper.

Returning to the boat house we walked through the woods and met the rest of the household.

M. & I walked back through the woods -

This afternoon Rob, Marion & I walked some 3 miles across to the Drake Island road over the Dyke where we saw a Kingfisher, on Drake Island where I saw the Sassafras flourishing in its old place a few rods from the road (I did not go in to see it nearer) and on to the beach where we visited a wreck of last March, and then walked along the beach and home.

On the river this morning we saw a Great Blue Heron alight in a tree and flew off as we approached. This P.M. on the beach, I saw a Rook so near that its black legs and partly webbed toes were prominent. When it was

the beach -
the
Sassafras
beach

35

Sea-Gulls of Manhattan
By Henry van Dyke
Scribner's Magazine
Vol. XL, No. 2 - August, 1906.

Children of the elemental mother,
Born upon some lonely island shore
Where the sunset ripples run and whisper,
Where the storm-lashed billows plunge and roar;
Long-winged, tireless roamers and adventurers,
Fearless bearers of the wind and sea,
In the far-off solitary places
I have seen you floating wild and free!

Here the high-built cities rise around you;
Here the cliffs that tower east and west,
Honeycombed with human habitations,
Have no hiding for the sea-bird's nest:
Here the river is beguiled and troubled;
Here the hurrying, panting vessels fume,
Restless, up and down the watery highway,
While a thousand chimneys vomit gloom.

Toil and tumult, conflict and confusion,
Clank and clatter of the vast machine
Human hands have built for human bondage—
Yet amid it all you float serene;
Circling, soaring, sailing, swooping lightly
Down to glean your harvest from the wave,
Drifting at your ease across the harbor,—
You have kept the freedom Nature gave.

Even so the wild-wood of Manhattan
 Saw your wheeling flocks of white and gray;
 Even so you circled, sailed, and floated
 Round the Half-Moon creeping up the bay;
 Even so your beaded eyes were glistening,
 While you fluttered o'er the tidal rips.
 Screaming with your thin and tremulous voices
 Round the sullen British prism-ships.

Children of the elemental mother,
 Fearless floaters 'mid the double blue,
 From the crowded boats that cross the fens
 Many a longing heart goes out to you,
 Though the cities climb and close around us,
 Something tells us that our souls are free,
 While the sea-gulls fly above the harbor,
 While the river flows to meet the sea!

Clus, Maine

1906

Sept. 3

(2)

This evening between nine and ten o'clock moon-light
the moon was shining so brilliantly over water that R B & I walked down to the beach.
There was no dew and the grass was as dry to the very edge of the beach as on a warm midday. It was very light and as we reached the summer-house on the plateau we had a glorious view over the marshes and ocean with its sparkling waters. We kept on to the bath-house and found the tide nearly full, the waves breaking but a few rods below the beach grass. It was a most impressive scene. The vast expanse of ocean with the blood moon-lit way stretching before us, the waves breaking on the sands and turning the pearly drops of water in a mass of silvery foam, the long extent of beach and, above, the heavens with light fleecy clouds about the dear moon made a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle. We walked some way along the beach and sat by the bath-house watching. A balmy breeze was blowing and the air was mild. As we walked back we started a night hawk from the ground at our feet on the pasture between the summer house and the gate. It rose and darted about up & down disappearing in the form. I could see its pointed wings -

Ellsworth, Maine

1906
Sept 3

Rainy morning clearing at noon - A sharp, short shower in the afternoon -

I spent the morning in the house writing. ^{Wounded} Mr. Edwin brought me a wounded ~~Right Hawk~~ ^{Right Hawk} that he had picked up near the house. It was evidently a young bird - One wing was badly shattered by some cruel hunter that left the bird - I examined its large mouth and the white markings on the wings -

The afternoon R. B., Mr. & I walked down to the beach and as far as the wreck. I saw two flocks of White-winged Scoters 8 or 10 in each flock - Terns were very abundant, fishing, and off the mouth of Mills River in the banks hundreds were sitting. Gulls were very numerous - A seal was swimming close in shore and after the sun had set several Great Blue - Herons flew over our heads low down from over the Little River marshes. I started a Green Heron from the marsh back of the boat house. It flew over to some dense shrubbery back of the beach where it disappeared - Reef and Funderlings were on the beach -

We have a glorious moon -

At about 10:30 this evening, Marion's friend Corie Jameson arrived to stay a few days. George drove over to Kennebunk for her -

Elms, Maine

1906

Sept 4

Clear as crystal, very cool, breeze from N.E.

This morning M., Marion, Edith Jamison & I walked down to the mouth of the river - The tide was pretty well in - I walked out over the marsh and found in a small pool six Yellowlegs, four of these melanoleucus, and two, flavipes - ^{Greater & Lesser} Yellowlegs - I watched some time - Finally they fled off uttering that familiar when-when-when - Rough, one of the dogs, jumped into the river and caught and killed a muskrat that was swimming by - She brought it up on to the bank. When we returned I walked by myself down to the boat-house - There seems a great scarcity of birds away from the shore -

This afternoon, M. & I walked up the beach back of the wreck - Marion, Edith and a friend Marion's ^{the} Rising Sun, Dix joined us and I took several pictures ^{Boston!} of the vessel, the 'Rising Sun, Boston'.

Mr. Taylor this evening told us the story of the wreck. Last March the schooner started from Rockland, with 1100 barrels of lime, bound for Boston - There were on board the crew of three men, and a man and two women who got aboard at Portland and were going as far as Portsmouth - The vessel left Portland under a clear sky and fine weather. As they proceeded on their way, a storm set in, darkness came on, and the waves began to break on to the deck where were about 125 barrels of lime - The lime began

Calais, Maine

1706

Sept. 4 to slack and steam. In the midst of the
(2) driving sleet, one of the women held a
lantern while the men threw the
barrels overboard. Then they found that
some the time in the hold was slackening
and they tried in vain to baulk it.
With the steam pouring up, the captain
saw that the game was up and that
they must get ashore as quick as they
could. He had no idea just where he
was, whether off sand or cliffs, but he
headed for the land. As the vessel
passed over one of the reefs off the
beach, her rudder was unshipped and
thence they trimmed her as well as they
could with the sails. The tide was
well in and providence favored the
desperate crew and passengers who were hanging
between life and death, for the schooner
ran straight up on the sandy beach
a little north of the mouth of Wells
River and, but a very short distance
south of Lords Beach. The vessel
stood the pounding of the sea, and
when the tide went down, the wet
and shivering occupants got on to the
beach and broke into a small summer
shanty close by for shelter. Mr. Taylor
got news of the wreck in the early
morning and he immediately drove
down to the scene. There were about

Colus, Maine

1906

Sept. 4

(4)

six inches of slush on the ground and the storm was still beating in. When he reached the scene of the disaster, he said that a most wonderful sight met his eyes. The vessel was lying intact on the sand and from all parts of it steam was pouring out. He took the women home and dried their wet clothes and warmed and fed the poor creatures. After a while they were able to take the train away.

When the first tide came in, Mr. Taylor went to the wreck. Previous to this the captain even thought he could float her off. The ship was lying on her keel, and as the big waves struck her, she rolled first on one side and then on the other, wearing a deeper and deeper bed for herself. Steam enveloped the whole vessel and lime floated off with every wave that struck. One mast was bending more and more, and the stern of the ship was rocking more than the bow, showing that she was twisting in the middle.

Now the wreck is in two parts lying near each other and partly buried in the sand. It is a picturesque scene on a calm day at low tide and it is hard to imagine the terrible scenes of last March.

Elms, Maine.

1906

Sept. 5

Clear as crystal all day, very cool, good sea breeze.

This morning, Marion, Edith, Rogers & I walked round the woods behind the house, naming all the trees and flowering plants. I took some snap pictures of Rogers by the corn, and the young people on the wood pile. Then we walked over to the boathouse and waited some time for the tide to float the boat. I took a picture of the boat house. We all went out in the boat and rowed up above the bridge - It was very beautiful. Home to dinner.

This afternoon Mr. & I walked over with corn patch, and I took a picture (4.15 P.M. exp. 128, time $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.). Then Marion, Edith & I walked down to the beach. I took my net and collected a number of insects. We wandered on the beach, the tide was down and immense numbers of Gulls were resting on the sands or flying about. A number of Terns were fishing and moving rapidly about. We returned home by the flats at the mouth of the river.

Trip to Scarborough Beach, Me.

1906

Sept. 6

Clear, mild, rather warm in the afternoon.

I took the 9.09 A.M. train, reaching Scarborough Beach Station at 9.52, and drove to the Atlantic House where Ruthven, Martha, Charles & Frances welcomed. The place looks as it did when we visited it in 1904. We walked through the garden and along the willow path to Bloody Pond. In the cattail-lined pond on the way we started a Black Duck. and later in the same pond I saw a Dried-billed Grebe. Another Grebe of the same species was in Bloody Pond. We returned by the beach road to the bathhouses. All but Ruthven went into the water. The waves were high. We had a long talk in Ruthven's room before dinner.

Frances showed me a lot of very nice pictures he has taken. After dinner I was introduced to a Mr. Moyer from Canada, who showed me a lot of splendid pictures he has taken. Later we went into the woods overlooking the marshes and sat talking the rest of the afternoon. Ruthven showed me the nest of a Northern Parula Warbler in a spruce. He saw the old bird feeding the young for two days.

I left at 5 P.M. and returned as I went, reaching The Elms at 6.23. Charlie Lord came this evening. Marian & Louis go home tomorrow morning.

Elms, Me.

1906
Sept. 7

Clear, light clouds, mild, light sea breeze -
Marion and Edith left this morning for Boston.
Shortly after breakfast I put on a pair of rubber
boots and took my glasses and net and went down
to the mouth of the river to collect insects for Mr. Herd.
I walked completely round Long Point where the
river makes a very long curve. I collected a
number of insects. On a bit of beach near the
mouth of the river I saw a Finch among a ~~4~~ Finch?
few strands of beach grass. I was fifty feet away, and
my glass brought the bird very close. I have a perfect view
There was a dark line running back of the eye, a light
beak above and below this - The head was dark with
a light line running through the center - The back
was mixed black & brown. The breast and sides were very
clearly marked with dark stripes, the under parts pure
white. The tail was forked \approx 5. The bird was very
different from an American Sharp-tailed Finch that
I saw this afternoon. I returned to dinner.

This afternoon Mr. Charlie Rogers & I walked to the
beach, the two former soon returning. Rogers handled my
net and caught a lot of insects, mostly on the grassy
slopes and along the edge of the salt marsh. I caught
an interesting moth. He met a farmer who
showed us a Golden Plover that he had shot
on the flats at the mouth of Little River on
the Elms side. I examined the bird
with much interest. Home to supper.
The Gulls were very abundant on the beach
just south of the bath-house.

Nile returned this evening. This Plover I saw in Canada
Sharp-tail on the bank of the slope on the road - The house. I had a perfect view from near.

Golden
Plover
[see note
under Sept 12]

Canadian
Sharp-tail

Elms, Me.

1906
Sept 8

Clear, cool, wind west - veering, almost completely
cloud during the day, going by north - Brilliant day.

This morning, Robert, Charles, Erase, Rogers
& I drove over to Kennebecport to buy a
canoe for Erase. I took three pictures of the
old site where father used to work as a boy.
It stands in the Port not far from the bridge
and was kept by Mr. Moody - I took a
number of other views. Bob bought a canoe and I
took a snap of Erase, Rogers & Mr. C. Pratt, who told us,
in the boat on the river trying it. We drove down
to the point by the church and then home.

This afternoon Charles & Rogers went home and
Bob, Mr. & I walked down to the beach - Opposite
the bath-house on the beach were standing to-
gether four large Plover - The upper parts [See note
seemed yellowish mixed with white, breast grayish, under Sept. 12]
rest of under parts white - They did not fly - I
suppose they were immature Black-bellied Plover -
Later I saw another similar bird wounded,
with one leg drooping - It did not fly its head.
As it flew I saw black and white in the wing [see note
This probably was the same species - under Sept. 12]

The Gulls were very abundant at the mouth of
the river, there being several hundreds. Among
them I saw six adult Black Backs.
Peeps were rather numerous.

On our return we visited the big barn
on the dyke -

Elms, Maine

1906

Sept. 9

Breezy morning clearing by noon. Clear and mild in the afternoon - light breeze -

This morning Rob. Gray, Mr. Taylor and I walked over the farm - we visited the sheep and pigs and then went down to the edge of corn, some six acres, that will be cut in a week or so for the silo. We measured one stalk that was 13 ft. 3 in. high. Then we went down to the mill and inspected the dam and the pump that keeps the tank here supplied with water. The water in the tank is very low, there being but 1 1/2 ft. instead of 8 or 9 ft. The dam leaks some and the water in the brook a mile, as it is called is very low.

Tank very low. 1 1/2 ft.

There is danger of the tank giving out -

We found on an apple tree by the pig yard a large number of caterpillars eating the leaves. I took some specimens and will let Mr. Taylor (Charles J.) know what they are -

This afternoon I walked down to the beach by myself and walked up & down for some time watching the waves. The tide was high. A few gulls sailed by, some fifteen or twenty terns flew along fishing as they went and a small flock of Peeps wheeled by -

An immense number of winged ants appeared by the piazza this afternoon. When I reached the spot by 5:30 they had come but I found and captured three for Mr. Henshaw.

Winged ants

I rode back Gray this afternoon on the top of the tank. Saw Vanessa atalanta today.

Vanessa atalanta

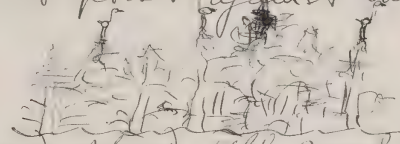
Elms, Maine

1906
Sept. 10

Clear, with fog from about 9.30 to 12 noon.
Afternoon, clear, still, mild.

This morning, George & I drove to Wells and met Ruthven Thaxter at the station by the 9.47 train. They stayed to dinner and returned leaving the house at 3.15 P.M. We enjoyed their visit very much. Ruthven brought an adult Bonaparte's Gull in full plumage, picked up on the beach by Turner on the 8th.

At about nine this morning, as I went out to the piazza facing Smith, I saw about fifteen Great Blue Herons flying together over the large meadow below the road. They were low down. It was a splendid sight. They flew over the woods where the great Heronry of Night Herons, used to be and I saw six alight in the tall spruces and other trees. It was a beautiful sight to see with my field glasses the noble birds poising and poised against the tall sky -

 This afternoon Mr. Ross and two sisters from Kennebunk drove over and staid all night, eight o'clock. They are 2^d Cousins once removed, from G. Rob. We visited all the stock as we did with Ruthven Thaxter and then went out on the river running up to the dam and down round the second island beyond the curve near the beach at the mouth of the river. It was very long.

We go to Cambridge tomorrow -

Elms to Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Sept 11

Celcius, cool.

We bade our good friends farewell this morning after breakfast and drove down to the station. George had accompanying us to Boston - As we passed by Mr. Mills' house a migrant Shrike fled across the road in front of us and alighted in a tree. ^{Migrant} Shrike In the woods on our left I saw a Great Blue Heron perched majestically on the very tip of a tall tree, probably a spruce, his form outlined most beautifully against the sky.

We reached Boston at 10.30 and proceeded home -

Sept 12

To-day I examined the Black-bellied & Golden Plovers at the Museum - I noted the various plumages and am absolutely sure that the bird seen by me in the hands of a gunner on Sept. 7 last and also the same one in the beech on Sept 8 were both Black-bellied Plover in im. a fall plumage I feel quite sure that the four birds that I saw together in the beech on Sept. 8 were also Black-bellied Plover though they looked somewhat smaller than the unmated bird -

Elms, Maine

1906

Aug. 29 List of birds observed at Elms, Maine between
Sept. 11 August 29 and September 11, with a few exceptions
which are noted -

- 1 *Podilymbus podiceps* 6' 2nd pond, 1 small pond near former
both at Scarborough Beach, Me. 22m. from Elms
- 2 *Gavia imber* 6' off beach
Scarboro Beach.
- 3 *Larus marinus* 30² 31' in 5-2 8⁽⁶⁾ all, Elms Beach -
400 50 1000 + scattered 600 500
- 4 " *argentatus* 30 mostly in. ⁽⁴¹⁾ 31 200 1500 2 300 400 500
8 9 10 12 all sitting on beach or in
1 ad. in full plumage, picked up
5 " *philadelphia* 8 dead in Scarborough Beach by Thomas Deane and brought
to me on the 10th in the flesh. Compared by me at Brown's Mus.
on 11th.
- 6 *Sterna hirundo* 30 ⁽⁷⁷⁾ characteristic bills of
same noted 31 2 200 300
" sp. 5-50 8 40 9 25 ^(30 25 31 1000 200 240 4 1000)
all the birds were on the beach or flying
over it or the water. Many were fishing. Probably all were
hirundo.
- 7 *Anas boschas* 6' started in a small pond
at Scarborough Beach -
- 8 *Aidemia deplandi* 30 3. one a ♂ ad 31 20 2 40 3 30 4 7 10
off beach
- 9 *Ardea herodias* 10 ⁽⁷³⁾ 30 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
10⁽²⁾ meadow south of house - they flew to the near woods and I saw them alighting in
the tops of the tall trees - Saw six standing on the tree tops. 11th
- 10 *Hycticorax macrurus* 29 500 to 1000, 1 1/2 several 3 1/2 several 4 1/2 one
at dusk
- 11 *Tringa minutilla* 30' absolute verification -
on beach -
- 12 " *alpina sakalina* 30 200 of beach 31 20
on sand flats
- 13 *Ereunetes pusillus* 2 5' absolute verification - Beach,
'Prep', 11 and 13 on both 30 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20
all on beach
- 14 *Calidris arenaria* 30 beach 3 2 beach
- 15 *Totanus melanoleucus* 4 2 salt marsh 10 beach
with no. 15
- 16 " *flavipes* 4 salt marsh
- 17 *Butorides ruscens* 3 1/2 marsh 5 1/2 river
several, back of
- 18 *Actitis macularia* 5 Little River 10 16 do.
- 19 *Squatarola squatarola* 7 sand flats same place 8 4 on beach -
probably -

Elms, Maine

1906

Aug. 29

Sep. 11

- (2) 20 *Agelaius semipalmatus* 30^② sand flats 2^③ 7'
- 21 *Zonasa umbellus* 5^④ Little River, left bank.
- 22 *Circus hudsonius* 1^⑤ marsh + pasture 4^⑥ 5^⑦ 10^⑧
- 23 *Accipiter velox* 7^⑨ over Taylor Cottage 10^⑩
- 24 *Buteo lineatus* 4^⑪ 7^⑫ 9^⑬
- 25 *Pandion h. carolinensis* 4^⑭ beach
- 26 *Ceryle alcyon* 1^⑮ river 2^⑯ Dyke 4^⑰ river 5^⑱ 6^⑲ beach, 8^⑳ 1^㉑ Kennel Pond 10'
- 27 *Dryobates p. medianus* 9^㉒
- 28 *Centurus vociferus* 29^㉓ about 7 km.
- 29 *Chordeiles virginianus* 1^㉔ spread over the sky fly in, sing + feeding. 3^㉕ 1^㉖ wooded brook. 6^㉗ me. - in. ✓
- 30 *Chaetura pelagica* 2^㉘
- 31 *Trochilus colubris* 31^㉙ 18 a in. 2^㉚ 3^㉛
- 32 *Tyrannus tyrannus* 5^㉜ ⑥ tele. ^{photo} wire 7' 11'
- 33 *Sayornis phoebe* 9' 10'
- 34 *Contopus virens* 1^㉝ 2^㉞ ⑧ 3^㉟ 4^㊱ 5^㊲ 6^㊳ 7^㊴ 8^㊵ 9^㊶ 10^㊷ The note was the first half of the song. Once I heard the full song.
- 35 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 30^㊸ 31^㊹ 1^㊺ 2^㊻ 4^㊼ 5^㊽ 8^㊾ 9^㊿ 10¹ they were generally noisy.
- 36 *Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 30² 31² 1² 2² 7² 8² 9²
- 37 *Luscalus g. cinereus* 30² in air. I saw them very plainly, both tail + all.
- 38 *Passer domesticus* 10 a 20 always about the Farm near the barn
- 39 *Astragalinus tristis* 30³ 31⁵ 1⁶ 2⁶ 4¹⁰ 5⁵ 7⁵ 8² 9¹⁵ 10¹² the more common fall notes constantly heard
- 40 *Ammodramus s. savanna* 30⁵
- 41 " *n. subvirgatus* 7'
- 42 *Spizella socialis* 1 to 6 seen daily -
- 43 *Melospiza c. melodia* 30' 2' 5'
- 44 *Petrochelidon lunifrons* 31² 1⁶

Elms, Maine

1906

Aug. 29

Sept. 11

(3)

- 45 *Hirundo erythrogastra* 30² 31^{1/2} 1⁶ 2' 11^{1/2} 9³
 46 *Trisoprocne bicolor* 4" on fence by salt marsh, Little River
 47 *Riparia riparia* 4' as in 46
 48 *Ampelis cedrorum* 2' 11^{1/2}
 49 *Lanius l. nigrans* 11^{1/2} across road by house.
 50 *Vireo olivaceus* 30^{1/2} wing 2' 10 7^{1/2} ^{wood north of} Little River
 51 *Falco sparverius* 7' ^{when in} wing, wood north of Little River
 52 *Sitta carolinensis* 6^{1/2} Seabrook Beach
 53 *Parus atricapillus* 6² " 7^{1/2} 10^{1/2} 11^{1/2}
 54 *Hylocichla g. pallasii* 10' wood
 55 *Merula migratoria* 30⁶ 1² 4' 9²
 56 *Sialia sialis* 5^{1/2} ^{1^{1/2}} A.M.

Elms, Maine

1906

Aug. 30

Sept. 11

I have observed the following butterflies during my visit here; they were all seen on the Farm.

- 1 *Eurymnestra antiopa* - - - Mourning Cloak x
- 2 *Pieris rapae* - - - - - Cabbage Butterfly x
- 3 *Eurymnestra philodice* - - - Glazed Sulphur x
- 4 *Vanessa utahana* - - - Red Admiral
- 5 *Heodes hypophlaea* - American Copper x
- 6 *Anosia plexippus* - - - Monarch x
- 7 *Papilio polyxenes* - - - Black Swallowtail
- 8 *Grynnis cybele* - Great Spangled Fritillary
- 9 *Speyeria idalia* - - - Regal
- 10 *Grynnis alopis* - - - - - Blue-eyed Grayling x
- 11 *Basilaria archippus* - Viceroy
- 12 *Branthia bellona* - - - Meadow Fritillary x
- 13 " *myrina* - Silver-bordered " x

x = common.

4, seen once.

7, " two or three times.

8, captured one. A number of others seen, probably this sps.
Some perhaps aphrodite.

9 seen three or four times, captured one.

11 Seen two or three times.

Trip to Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 15

Clear, mild beautiful day -

M. & I took the 9.30 Am. train at the North Station, Boston, Fitchburg R.R. for Salem, N.Y. to visit Miss Maria R. & Miss Florence Audubon. I met on the train Keene & wife from Lynn Keene's sister married Hal Kennedy. They went with us to Housie Falls and we had a good talk. The road through the Tunnel in 9 min. with mercury at 80°. It was very smoky. We reached Eagle Bridge at about 3 P.M. (regular time 2.33) and got away on the Delaware & Hudson R. at 3.30 (regular time 3.15), reaching Salem at about 4.30, where we found both the ladies waiting for us. We had a hearty greeting and walked to the house which is almost exactly as we left it in 1901. It is cozily nestled among the trees and is a delightful spot.

We have the same room that we occupied before and I wrote the same pictures on the walls. We talked busily till supper and in the last before a wood fire in the library listening to a thousand stories of the foreign trip from which the ladies returned last May.

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 16

Clear as crystal, quite cool, calm, an ideal day.
Mercury in my room at 9.30 a.m., 67°

This morning after a hearty breakfast, we walked over the grounds and sat in the house looking, as well as in the piazza till lunch time. I have verified the various pictures about the house with my 1901 journal - In the parlor is an additional picture, framed, an original water color by J. J. Audubon of a white Heron, and another of a Fox, with head pointed up, baying -

Some things have been sent since our last visit as a perpetual gift to the American Museum of Natural History in New York City, among them the folios of original drawings by J. J. Audubon described in my Journal for July 5, 1901, and the Indian coat described in my former Journal -

I saw on one of large trees behind the house a red squirrel with a white tail - He has a hole in the tree - He has been there for some time

M. & I went to morning service in the little Episcopal Church close by and heard Mr. Baden-Smith a man of 52 yrs., who has been over the parish since the spring of 1902 - He has the parish house all his coal, a horse and carriage, hay, and is supplied by friends & neighbors with food and clothing very liberally, besides getting \$300 per year. He has a wife & five children - After service, M. & I walked some 1/2 mile on the Rupert road, returning to dinner - We enjoyed a hearty dinner with much most agreeable conversation

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 16

(2)

We spent part of the afternoon on the piazza talking. The sun was just warm, and it was cool in the shade. At five o'clock I left the ladies and took a walk going to the village and taking the road south over White & Ontario Creek and some distance beyond. The views over the valley were beautiful. Then I entered the fields on my left and climbed a hill whence I had a superb view to the south, west & east. The country is very broken, rolling over hill after hill. Large fields smooth when the grass has been cut, alternate with pastures full of cattle, and thick wooded tracts. I kept on and struck a road from the top of which I had a view over the town which is so embedded in trees that the buildings are barely visible. I met there a very polite man named Alexander with whom I talked some time. He walked back over the hill some way to a lookout that a Mr. Hastings who lived nearby had built. From it we had a beautiful view of the surrounding country. The raised structure on a hill the other side of the town belongs to a slate quarry that, however, has failed. I notice that slate is used freely here, fences being made of it. I got home by 6.15. a little late for supper which is at 6!

This evening we looked over post cards collected by the ladies. Miss Florence has one book of cards received, and books of cards purchased on the recent trip. We enjoyed the views and comments immensely. Mr. Borden-Smith called later and we had a pleasant talk. He wants to take me to drive -

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 17 Clear as crystal, calm, cool, 74° at 4 P.m.

It has been an absolutely ideal day in September - I spent this morning, about the place, in the house and out, taking a number of 4×5 pictures of the house and place - I am afraid it is hard to get a good photograph of the house it is so surrounded by trees. The front faces north and does not receive the sun.

Miss Maria has sent to her brother in Australia the painting, by her grandfather, in oil of a rooster described in my Journal of July 7, 1901. She has given me a post card of her house on which she & Miss Florence have written their names. Miss Maria has also given me the

menu of the lunch given by Baron Rothschild at Tring Park, England, to the British Ornithological Association and their guests. She had the members make her write their names on the menu. Edward A. Wilson went on the South Polar Expedition with Capt. Scott.

Salem, New York

1906

Sept 17

(2)

After dinner I took a few more pictures of the house and street and then we all walked down to Shipley's house. He works for the Audubons on their day in the week. We went to see his Ginseng Ginseng Bed. He is raising the plant (*Aralia ginsengifolia*) raising for the market. He has a building, 50 feet square, and about 10 ft high, the top being of slats a short distance apart to admit the light in through trees. The top is removed for the winter. The seeds are first put in ^{in a jar} soil in the cellar for the winter. The following fall, the seeds having been in the cellar one year, they are planted in the soil in the building. The next spring they are a few inches high ^{the following spring a year later} and they are then transplanted and in a year or two they flower and fruit. The fruit is gathered for the seed for two or three years and then, the root having reached its full size, the plant is taken up and the root dried and ready for the market. So seed is planted and plants are gathered every year. Seed now costs, ^{\$6.00} \$7 per lb. The roots bring \$7.75 per lb. if good. Shipley has just gathered his first supply. A blight unfortunately hurt his crop recently. There are some other Ginseng Beds in Salem, from one of which several hundred dollars have been taken in in a year. Shipley will ship his roots to New York. The root is sent to China.

This morning Miss Maria read to us a charming little book of 45 pp. 'Robt Lindsay and his School by one of his old pupils. A reminiscence of seventy five years ago. Illustrated by H. C. Weston MacGowan. Edinburgh published at John Knap's House, by William J. Hay, 1905. London, Samuel Bagster & Sons, Ltd. The author is Wm Macgillivray, nephew of Wm Macgillivray, Edinburgh's architect. The main illustrations

written him -

Salem, New York.

1906

Sept 17

(3)

This evening Mrs Florence & I walked to the Post Office. Later we looked through one of the volumes of post cards of the foreign trip ~~that~~ Mrs Maria & Mrs Florence took last year. They explain with many interesting stories the various scenes.

Mrs Florence has raised in the garden this year the following vegetables: -
Lettuce, Radish, Cress, ~~Spinach~~ Beans, Asparagus, Peas, Spinach, Cucumbers, Corn, Squash, Okra, Cauliflower, Brussel Sprouts, Salsify, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Onions, Peppers, Tomatoes, Potatoes, Lima Beans, Thyme, Summer Savory, Parsley, ~~mint~~ ~~Peppermint~~.

Mrs Maria's flower garden is very attractive - The plants are going by now, and new ones are being set out -

Salem, New York

1906
Sept 18

A nice rain in the night, sun out by 8 A.M. clear all day, quite warm, hazy in the distance.

This morning I spent some time in the garden with Miss Florence & Shipley who were planting and digging up plants. Six bulbs of *Lilium testaceum* were set out. I took a few pictures, walked to the mail and wrote a number of letters.

This afternoon Miss Maria, Miss Florence & I took a drive with Mr. Potter and his nice carriage and a pair of horses in the drove northwest to Crossways Lake and completely round the Lake which is three miles long, then back to East Greenwich and home by the beautiful Piney Road. The distance was about twenty three miles. We were gone from two to six o'clock. We followed White & Cudawa Creek some distance, passing over Cemetery Hill. Near there we visited the house of a Mrs. Inghish, Scotch, built before 1811, for at the time of that date the old fashioned stove had been put into the house. The daughter showed it to me. There is a place for the wood along the entire bottom of the stove allowing a log about three feet long to be used. The draft runs up behind and over the top and the smoke pipe runs up from the front-top of the stove. It is used only for cooking as ~~it~~ is the open fire with crane, chains and hooks. I remember now that Mrs. Maria told me that the house was

Salem, New York

1706

Sept. 18 began before the Revolution, but as no brick
(2) makers could be found to make bricks during
the Revolution, the brick work was done after
the war - The house is of brick.

Passing on we crossed Black Creek - The country
is very hilly and very picturesque with much nat-
excellent farming land - Large areas are de- Corn
voted to corn and now the stacks with
rustling brown leaves covering acres in extent
are most picturesque - Another large industry
is raising cucumbers for seed - The seed Cucumbers
many large fields given up to this industry
The fruit was yellow with the fruit.
Boys & men were seated at benches in the
field with a large pile of the golden cucum-
bers beside them - A piece of metal with
sharp edge stood upright in the board in
front - The cucumber was readily and easily
cut in two from end to end by drawing it
against this rod, the soft interior quickly
scooped out into a sloping trough leading
into a barrel which becomes filled with
the floating mass - This is cleaned and the
seed prepared for market - Later on
again appears in this section and includes
this seed in large quantities - It brings
in the neighborhood of 22¢ a pound -

Three Red-tailed Hawks soaring above us
at different places made a fine show in
the heavens - The red tails showed very
clearly in the curving flight -

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 16

(3)

Cossayuna Lake is a very beautiful sheet of water in the townships of Argyle and Greenwich. It is three miles long and from half to three quarters of a mile wide. The long axis runs northeast and in the northern part is a very picturesque heavily wooded island. The road runs close to the water for the most part, occasionally passing behind a short rise, or cutting across a projecting point of land. The cultivated or wooded stretches of hilly land that surround the lake make it a very beautiful piece of water.

Cossayuna
Lake

On the southwestern borders of the lake is a large area of swampy land covered with bushes and from this spot arose a depressing noise made by countless Red-winged Blackbirds that covered the tract. Finally one large black cloud arose and covered the lake, then another and another till all were gone. There were at least five hundred birds -

Colony of
Red-wings

We crossed the mouth of the Lake and drove south, passed Mud Pond, a very pretty sheet of water, to the Batten Kill which we followed through East Greenwich, a small dead village. We passed a large apiary, the hives covering a hillside. In front of the small house stood a glass case with jars of extracted honey in it. This was the only sign of life I saw in the village. Charles McLaurie who owns this place

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 18 usually clears \$800 a year by his honey.

(4) We again crossed Black Creek on our return

I must mention one beautiful sight before we reached East Greenwich - We passed a large field of buckwheat that had been cut and stacked, the stacks about three feet high covering the field. The stubble standing in the field was of a pinkish color, making the most remarkable effect as you cast your eye over the whole area, a broad tract of rosy hue, with the dark stacks interspersed -

After passing Black Creek we drove through the Piney Road bordered by white pines on both sides, one side consisting of a heavy wood, the other of a double row of trees between which the open country is visible.

We spent the evening talking and looking over more post cards of the foreign trip. Miss Florence & I walked to the post office and mailed. On the standard scales at the market I weigh 163½ lbs. - [165 lbs on home scales, same ones, on the 20th]

In the library are two small oil paintings of John & Victoria Audubon, by J. J. Audubon, and a small water color of J. J. Audubon by the great Cruikshank - An Indian hammer brought back by J. J. Audubon from his western trip from the Indians hands by the fireplace and in the rack is a cane that belonged to J. J. Audubon -

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 19

Clear partly, light hazy clouds partly, thunder in the distance this P.M. Temperature at 1 P.M. 82°.

It has been a very warm and we have kept quiet - I have been about the place visiting the Creek and watching Shipley (Cornelius A.) & Mr. Hall working on the old barn which is to have a new foundation -

This morning about noon I took a number of Audubonian relics out under the trees behind the house and arranged them in different ways on chairs and a settee and took a number of photographs of them - The relics are as follows:

A brace of pistols - Carried by J. J. Audubon on his span southern journey along the Gulf of Mexico in 1831.

A pair of spurs - Owned by J. J. Audubon.

Palette - Used by J. J. Audubon all his life and by his son J. W. Audubon after him. A label on one side reads 'J. J. Audubon, Louisiana'; on the other 'J. W. Audubon, Wisconsin'. The latter name is the place on the Hudson -

Tomahawk - Brought back by J. J. Audubon from the Yellowstone trip.

Stone hammer - Brought back by J. J. Audubon from the Yellowstone trip.

Hatchet - Given to J. J. Audubon by Mr. Morris. See 'Life & Journals' vol. 1, p. 532. A map of a part of the Mississippi River is in the back.

Salem, New York

1906
Sept. 14
(2)

Bonnie Knife - Given to J. J. Audubon ^{James} by Henry
Carleton of Maine - 'Life & Journals' Vol. II, p. 173.
Stone Hatchet - Owned by J. J. Audubon,
probably from the Yellowstone trip.
Whale's tooth - Owned by J. J. Audubon
given him by whalers in New Bedford.
There were several of them.

This afternoon the ladies went to a fair in
the Parish House close by - I spent some time
reading the life of William Mac Gillivray,
associated with Audubon in

'A Memorial Tribute
to
William Mac Gillivray
M.A., LL.D.

Ornithologist; Professor of Natural History,
Marischal College and University,
Aberdeen

By William Mac Gillivray
Written to the Signet

'In the eye of nature he has lived'
Edinburgh

Printed for private circulation
1901.'

The copy was presented to Miss Maria by the author.

This evening Miss Florence & I walked to the
Post office and later Shipley came and tried
to scold out a colony of yellow jackets, ^{Vespa, sp.} in
the garden near the barn.

Later I called up on Mr. Samuel
Borden-Smith - He showed me two Woodcock he shot today.

Salem, New York.

1906

Sept. 20

Clear early AM., thickening later, rain in PM., clearing but cloudy soon - Warm -

Mrs. Maria's house was built in 1793, but she made the addition on the east end, including the large library which is 26 x 17 ft. in size.

Two pictures in it not mentioned before are water colors by J. J. Audubon of English birds.

The Blanchard house nearly opposite this house was built in 1795 - I photo'd it - ^{from upper porch} today.

Williams house near by was built before the American Revolution -

The old barn on the place here is 65 years old - It stood originally quite close to the house, but Mrs. Maria moved it 25 years ago to its present site - It is now being raised a little and having a stone foundation put under it.

This morning, I collected a number of insects on the place for Mr. Henshaw, two being Yellow Jackals that have a hole in the ground near the barn - I took two photographs of Miss Maria & Miss Florence under the trees back of the house - Miss Florence & I walked to the Post Office and did some errands. This afternoon we looked over photographs & post cards on the piazza - I also wrote some letters -

This evening Miss Florence & I did some errands in the village - The lack of light on Broadway as the water-power is low, makes the street almost pitch dark - Sleepy came this evening and tried, as on last night, to draw with hot water the yellow jackals that have a hole by the barn - We all watched him.

[A small green leafy-stopper common here & at Elmira, N.Y., is Dietrocephalus undulipes, five Henshaw, Sept. 23, 1906]

(Salem, New York)

1906

Sept. 21

Heavy rain last night for some hours, day clear with passing clouds, warm, mercury at 6 P.M. 76° -

This morning I visited the hornets' nest and I guess the colony is stamped out. One or two lone individuals were flying about. I killed all I saw. I went to the village two or three times this morning to see about trains, etc. I walked over the place and put an interesting beetle in the bottle.

[*Diabrotica 12-punctata*, Fide Henshaw, Sept. 23, 1906] All the other insects in it were taken on the 20th, I tried to get a photograph of the oil in our room, representing two cows by John W. Audubon.

In the hall on the second floor is an oil of John W. Audubon by himself. Miss Florence brought it back with her from the South a few years ago.

This afternoon we all took a drive with Mr. Potter directly northward through beautiful hilly country into Vermont a short distance. The whole country is covered with fields of corn stalks. At one place we started a fine adult Red-tailed Hawk from a swampy place near the road. It flew to a tree close by and then sailed over the field showing its fine red tail. Returning we made a detour by the cheese factory, reaching home by 5.30.

This morning I photographed Audubon's cane, in constant use by him. Cane -

Mr. Gordon-Smith called this evening to bid us good-bye.

[Red Darning-needles collected today and at Elms, common in both places are *Diplex rubicundula*. Fide Henshaw, Sept. 23, 1906]

Salem, N. Y. & Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Sept. 22

Steady rain all day, very heavy at times.

We woke up this morning to hear the rain falling steadily. It was most refreshing for the earth is in sore need of it.

Last evening I listened as I sat on the piazza to the continuous buzzing of what may be one of the Tree Crickets. It was a subtle sound that one might be easily unconscious of. It had much the quality of *Oecanthus niveus* which I heard a little on the evening of the 20th. I listened to this continuous buzzing on the evening of the 20th and heard it more faintly at about 7.30 the next morning. I shall inquire about it.

I saw the Red Squirrel with white tail yesterday again. It is very striking. It seems as if the dark color along the center is increasing.

At about 9.40 we bade Miss Florence goodbye and the rest of us drove to the station in the rain. At 10.05 we waved another goodbye to Miss Maria as the train left the depot. It passed at Eagle Bridge in sheets. We took our train there about or time 10.44 and got good seats in the parlor car and a fair lunch. It took 8 min. to go through the Tunnel. We got out at Cambridge, which I went to town ^(3.45 P.M.) to leave the checks. The trunks came home at about 10.40 P.M. and we hurried over to Mrs. Cummings where we make our head quarters for the present as the water is cut off from our build owing to a leak that I sprung just as we were leaving on the 15th last.

I weighed at the station in Greenfield (penny-into-lbs.) 16.1 lbs. on the 15th, and 16.4 lbs (same scales and same dress) on the 22nd.

Salem, New York.

1906

Sept. 15-22

List of birds observed by me in Salem, N.Y., a few birds were seen on the 18th between Salem and Cossayuna Lake on a drive - This was indicated. x = between Salem & the Lake.

1. *Ducula* sp. 18³ @ Cossayuna Lake.
2. *Buteo borealis* 18³ x seen 21¹ seen.
3. *Ceryle alcyon* 17¹ x 18³ x
4. *Dryobates pubescens medianus* 21²
5. *Chaetura pelagica* 16⁶ 20⁵
6. *Colaptes auratus luteus* 18¹ x 2 21⁶ (6)
7. *Sayornis phoebe* 16¹ 18⁵ 19¹ x 21⁵
8. *Cyanocitta cristata* 17¹ x 18² x 19¹ x 20¹ x 21²
9. *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 17¹ x 18¹ x
10. *Agelaius phoeniceus* 18⁶ (6) in swamps by Cossayuna Lake. they were in clouds.
11. *Passer domesticus* abundant daily, a dozen or twenty at one time together.
12. *Artigalinus tristis* 16⁶ seen. 17¹ x 18¹ x 19⁵ x 20² x 21²
13. *Zonotrichia albicollis* 18⁶ (6) on the plain by the creek.
14. *Spizella socialis* 22¹²
15. *Junco hyemalis* 18¹ x Cossayuna Lake.
16. *Troglodytes cinerea melodia* 18¹. Doubtless I saw the sp. daily by road side.
17. *Ampelis cedrorum* 21¹
18. *Vireo olivaceus* 21¹ x along near the house.
19. " *gilvus* 18¹ x 19¹ x 20¹ x
20. *Dendroica coronata* 18¹ x near Cossayuna Lake.
21. *Galeoscoptes carolinensis* 18¹ by Cossayuna Lake.
22. *Sitta carolinensis* 16-21 heard very frequently daily, in the large trees about the house. I saw one on the 21st.
23. *Parus atricapillus* 18¹ x 19¹ x 21¹ x
24. *Merula migratoria* 16⁶ (6) x 17¹ x 18¹ x 19⁵ x 20¹ x 21⁵ x
25. *Sialia sialis* 18³ x Cossayuna Lake 21¹⁰

-Total 25-

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1906

Sept 29

M. & I took the 4.08 train at the North Cambridge Junction this afternoon for South Lancaster to pass Sunday with John & Mrs. Baye. We met on the platform at starting Leslie Haslings whom we used to know in Jaffrey. He is uncle to Gull Howe and his brother. He is now senior at Harvard and we had a very pleasant talk as far as Berlin - from there we passed over the Hesse bridge in front of the great dam at the Clinton Reservoir which is a marvellous piece of work.

Chapin, at Clinton Junction we soon reached South Lancaster where John was waiting for us. (5.36 time we) We drove to the house and were welcomed by all the family Mrs. Baye, Jack now freshman, Evelyn, Nora, Natalie & Duncan.

It is all as lovely as ever - We spent the rest of the afternoon and evening talking and looking over books - The weather had thickened and it threatens to be a stormy day to-morrow.

Launceston, Mass.

1906

Sept. 30

Heavy rain in the night with sharp thunder and lightning towards morning. Light rain clearing by 10 A.M. sun and cloud the rest of the day - Wonderful sunset. Air cool.

After a refreshing sleep and hearty breakfast, John & I drove down to the Museum and spent the morning there. I saw many valuable additions: a large series of Colinus ridgwayi from Sonora by W.W. Brown; another series of the Thick-billed Parrot with unfledged young in alcohol, and with several sets of eggs; an additional Great Auk's egg, making a series of six, a beautiful sight; a series of the Bristle-thighed Curlew; a skeleton of the Great Auk. The Museum is full of invaluable treasures. Mr. Barrell, whose sister was John's brother Nat's first wife called. Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. & Mr. came over from church and staid a while. John & I walked home to dinner.

In the afternoon John & I took a long drive going through Bolton and Harvard. The views are superb. He saw a number of birds recorded later. Returning to the house we found Bayard & Mrs. Thayer and their daughter and Mrs. Kate Thayer & Mr. Barrell. Soon after John & I walked over to see the Pheasants. There are some fifteen hundred old and young birds free. They rose as we walked through the grass and brush and cackled as they scaled off. Hare, the Scotchman, was as entertaining as ever. The large flock of Mallard fled to us alighting about us in the grass. November 1, ^{has} ~~they~~ will be off for a month and there will be Pheasant shooting. We had a delightful evening in the house.

Oct. 1

Monday morning I visited 'Joe' the Red-tail. He is in fine plumage. He took the 9.37 train for So. Launceston to Boston.

Leicester, Mass.

1906

Sept 30

Birds observed on September 30, chiefly on a drive through Leicester, Bolton & Harvard:—

Buteo sp., probably lineatus, pursued by Crow.

Cornus brachyactynchos, numerous

Cyanocitta cristata, 5 or 6, very noisy

Lincolnia g. acens, a large flock of at least two hundred, principally young birds.

Euphagus carolinus, at least one in the flock of Grackles—

Passer domesticus, numerous everywhere.

Astragalinus tristis, several

Melospiza c. melodia, numerous by roadside

Spizella socialis, a good-sized flock by the roadside—

Parus atricapillus, heard

Galeoscoptes carolinensis, one by road.

Sitta carolinensis, heard several times

Merula migratoria, abundant.

Sialia sialis, one seen & heard.

Lancaster Mass

1906
Oct. 5

Cloudy morning, sun breaking out later -

This morning Ruthven & I took the 8:10 train at the No. Camb. Junc. for So. Lancaster where John Thayer met us - We spent the morning in the Museum and then drove to see the Lancaster elm, reaching the house in time to see the Hawks & Owls before lunch - The rest of the family except Jack - I gave Mrs. Thayer two jars of water-melon rind that John is so fond of, and a small bottle of Eretan honey - Helen Dexter brought me a bottle of it that she took from Cretin when the excavations were made last spring - The locality was Packin Amos and Furness - The peasants brought in extracted honey constantly to the party - The odor is peculiar, the taste delicious - John drove in the afternoon to Clinton and I left the train at No. Camb. Junc and went over to Mrs. Reed's to a tea where I met among others Prof. J. L. Winters wife and him of Baltimore whom we met two years ago at Seal Harbor - I also met Miss Redfield - I stayed to tea and had Reed & I. meet in at the Botanical Club together - It was the first meeting and I enjoyed meeting the members your

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, Vt.

1906
Oct. 8

Brilliant day, very cool.

I caught cold Friday night, the 5th, and had a bad one, but as our house is closed, friends are gone, and as we slept last night at Mrs. Fadden's on Buckingham St., we, Mr. Mary Deane Dexter & I took the 9 A.M. train for Shelburne, making the usual connection at Portland. The foliage was very good as we viewed the mountains, the colors being much better than I expected. We reached our destination on time, 5:04, and found Howard awaiting us, Evan having driven to Gorham. At the house we found Miss Fanny, Mary, Lawrence (Evan came later) Dr. Billy Smith, Dr. Roger Lee, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport, Mrs. Sheffield, Miss Elizabeth H. Smith. There are some strangers in one of the cottages. We had a hearty welcome and passed a pleasant evening. My cold being so bad, I went to bed by 9 o'clock.

Shelbourne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 9

Rainy day, pouring at times with wind, heavy lightning and thunder in late P.M. and evening.

My cold has been very bad all day and I have kept quiet in the house. I showed my photographs, talked, and read 'The Love of the Salmon Wild'.

C. Y. Batchelder sent me a bit of Nicandra physaloides Gaertn. to name.

Mrs. Dexter & Miss Lavinia Davenport took a good walk this afternoon as far as the State boundary between the rains - I have put up my recording thermometer in the old place in the shed and shall make record during my stay here.

Shulburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 10

Heavy clouds, with almost continual rain stopping at intervals -

My cold & thin must have reached the acme, as it cannot be much more. Of course I have been in the house to-day. I have been reading "The Lore of the Labrador Wild". It is a good story. I saw a large flock of Blue Birds near the house this afternoon.

My sister & Miss Louise Townsend walked to Gates Cottage this morning. The latter showed me a number of her photographs. They are very beautiful. Particularly attractive are those of the logging camp taken last fall.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 11

Chilly, heavy clouds, much rain, some
thunder, hail and sleet in the P.M., sun
breaking out at rare intervals briefly -

My cold has been better to-day, but
it is not over yet. This, plus the weather,
has kept me in the house - I have
finished 'The Hone of the Labrador Wild'
and have been very much interested.

It is a sad, sad story. Mr. Mary Dexter
and Miss Louise Davenport walked this ^{noon} afternoon.
Mr. H. M. McMillan called in the automobile
and ^{and said or sang} we were delighted to see them and had
much to say about what had happened
since we were here in July. I shall
get over to their place as soon as my
cold will allow. These quiet days
produce little news -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 12

Glorious, clear, breezy day, cool, fleecy clouds.

My cold hangs on though I think it is better to-day - It is now a week old. I took two walks to-day, one in the morning about noon, with Mr. & Miss Smith, down the road as far as Wheeler's. The foliage on Crois' nest and the long slope leading to it is beyond words in its magnificence of color. Green, red, yellow, brown are all mingled in the deepest shades. It is useless to attempt to express it. I saw Junco constantly and but little else. Two Marsh Hawks were playing together on the side of the slope, their sun white rumps showing as they turned.

I invited Mary with the Miss Davenports to take a morning drive and Howard took them to Eorham and drove three miles along the Glen Road. They were enthusiastic over the view and colors. The big mountains were white a good way down. This is our Adams here under a fine shade of white to-day from here.

This afternoon Mary & I walked some to the river and on our return walked round by the Bungalow & Jordan Cottage. All the country is beautiful. The color is at its height. Mr. & Mrs. McMillan called again in the auto. to invite us all to supper tomorrow. Alas, I can't think of going, but Mary & the Miss Davenports will go.

My Salem & Lancaster photos are very good. I have been studying Shelburne history to-day from "History of Coös County, New Hampshire."

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 13

Glorious, clear, crisp, cool day.

Cold still bad. When will it mend.

I have been in the house to-day as usual except for an hour's walk with Mr. & Mrs. Helen Davenport as far as the railroad track between 12 & 1 P.M. The air was delicious. From the large open patch of ground on the right of the road just before reaching the bridge there rose a large flock, at least one hundred in number, of Titlarks. I have never seen them before and I was delighted. They uttered a bright series of notes and showed the white under tail feathers as they flew over.

Titlarks

Mary Dexter & Miss Louise Davenport started ahead of us and walked to Benbank farm, sat in Granny Stalbins' settle and waited us on the return.

I read & wrote today, lying in the bed most of the afternoon. Dr. Nisbet, a lady, and a friend of Dr. Diemar, came this evening to stay for a while and she visited me about 5:30. The mucous membrane has been badly affected and it will be some time before I get over this. I am badly disappointed, especially in account of Mary Dexter.

She, with the Mrs. Davenports, went to tea at the McMillans and had a fine time.

Last night as we were going to bed, a fox began to cry very close under our windows. It was a weird sound. Gus heard it too. This morning as Howard was visiting his muskrat traps he saw the fox in the field opposite the little school house, and fired without effect.

Fox

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 14

Cool last night, the mercury reaching 28° F., warm during the day, clear, glorious, still.

My cold has seemed about the same to-day though I may be getting better. It is now nine days old. I walked to-day between 11.30 and 1 going slowly with Mr. & others to Shelburne Bridge and then back and down the road as far as Katie Guyser's house. I didn't care to walk more. I didn't see any Titlarks, as I hoped, but I saw Junco, Yellow-rumped Warblers, Bluebirds, Song Sparrows, a female Ruby-crowned Kinglet and a Sapsucker.

I met some professional photographers from ^{Leighton Birch} Portland and I got them to take the ^{professional} Leighton Birch. Their plates are 8×10 . One of the gentlemen is Mr. E. Russell Barbour of Portland, Me. He said that he took a great many photographs and his wife colored them. They sold all they made, getting orders even from Minneapolis. I shall write him later to hear how his pictures of the birch came out. He took two positions, the first, east of the birch, and the second across the main road looking towards the Scudder Cottage.

Howard got two muskrats in his traps ^{Kittens,} this morning. He told me that there was a ^{Cat & Fisher} family camping in the woods back of him. They had a cat there, that had crossed with a Fisher that was seen near there, and had had two litters of kittens. I spent the rest of the day in the house or on the piazza.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 15

Warm, rather hazy, beautiful day.

My cold seems to me the same, but I hope my head is a little clearer. At about 10.30 A.M. I walked as far as over Shelburne ^{bridge} where I was glad to rest on a log and rest. While sitting there I saw a Crow chasing a Red-tailed Hawk. They were going towards Gray. By the old Green place I saw a Black-throated Green Warbler. I also saw the bird I called yesterday Warbler? a Ruby-crown, but I ~~just~~ think it is. It is as [I know was] big as a Yellow Warbler, has a marked white ~~it was a~~ eye ring, and white wing bars, uniform gray ^{Ruby-crown.} above, light beneath without perceptible streaks, ^{See Oct. 17} Mary met us and we returned in time to welcome the McWilliams with Ellen & Andrew to dinner. We had a good time and spent a couple of hours afterwards in the pine grove back of the house.

Dr. Kennedy has just written me that Hal, last Tues., the 9th, had a lightning stroke on the eyes. It will take weeks before he is over it certainly. It is a very remarkable case - I have written him.

I finished 'The Death' by J.C. Lincoln today - It is very well drawn -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct 16

A rather cloudy day with sun out much of the time, a breeze most of the time from the east.

I really think my cold has broken, for I have felt much better to-day. I have staid in the house except for about an hour this noon when Mr. & I walked a short way up & down the road near the house. I caught an interesting butterfly, two of which were fluttering about by the house. I have been reading to-day 'The Louisiana Purchase' by James K. Polk, and find it very interesting.

May Dexter and Miss Louise Davenport walked this morning down the road to Myall's Brook. May played tennis this afternoon with Mr. Perry. I have but little news these past days to record.

Mr. Perry, who was out before breakfast this morning with his gun, tells me that yesterday morning - viz. in the woods back of the house - at a short distance he saw a very large owl. From his description I think it must have been a Great Horned Owl. He said it seemed to stand sixteen inches high. It flew from tree to tree as he watched it from within near till it disappeared.

Shelburne, Vt.

1906

Oct. 17

Belmont in early Am., clearing, not doing my share
and work -

I feel about the same as yesterday, kept
in the house most of the time. I took a walk
in the morning with my men, the Miss
Darcaports and Miss Barry. We went up the
road to Burbank's Brook and then down into
the meadow toward the river. Saw in the
road a little snake (*Storeria occipitomaculata*) - A small number of Rusty-Blackbirds
were in the trees near Hamilton's (the old Green
place). On the return a male Ruby-crown
kept ahead of us for some distance, flitting
from tree to tree and singing softly -

After dinner Gus took a party down river
in the canoe. They were my, Miss Lucie
Darcaport, Miss Smith & Miss Dunklee. They drove
up to Hubbard Hill ($3\frac{1}{2}$ m) and went down a few
miles to Dead Bridge - I took a tramp
as they started and later we walked
down through the meadow to the river and
photographed the boat as it passed by.

During our walk this morning I saw
a Partridge standing erect in the middle
of the road not far ahead of us in the
Cathedral Woods this side of Burbank's
Brook. He stood motionless for a minute
before flying away -

This evening we had a 'sugaring off'.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906

Oct 18

Clear with light clouds, wind still with east where it has been several days. A beautiful day.

I have felt much better to-day and I trust that I am soon to put this cold behind me. This morning Mr. & I took a walk up the road. At the school house we walked out on the broad plateau opposite where we had a fine view of Long ridge extending from our house to Crin's West. I never saw such rich colors as cover all the long slope from top to bottom. Walking on to Evans we crossed the long field to the foot of the slope and could not admire enough the beautiful trees clad in the deepest reds, yellows, browns of all shades. A Red-tailed Hawk flew past us and juncos were abundant.

After dinner Mr. & I with Mary, Mrs. Louise, Miss Smith & Mrs. Dumblelee walked through the big pasture back of the Scudder cottage. We saw another Red-tail soaring by. We returned over Sunset Rock.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 19

Heavy clouds all day, air damp, no rain.

I am much better to-day, but have staid in the house owing to the dampness. This morning Mr. Albert J. M. Parry of Westford, who is here with his mother and sister, went into the woods with a guide to spend a couple of days, shooting. I hope he will get something - Mr. Parry has a fine Century camera with 5x7 plate and has taken a number of pictures, but I have seen no ~~pictures~~ results.

I finished reading to-day 'The Black Tortoise, Being the story of old Fritz's diamond' by Fredrick Viller, Doubleday Page & Co. 1902. It is a Norwegian tale translated from the original and is a capital detective story - I have plenty of time for reading.

This afternoon I read aloud in our room to Mr. May & the Miss Davenport's, some of Conan Doyle's Detective stories. This morning I read aloud in the sitting room Edward Everett Hale's 'The man without a Country'.

Howard found a Raccoon this morning in one of his traps - I saw it.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 20

Heavy rain last night and during the first part of the morning. Cloudy all day with very beautiful sunsets -

I am very much better, but the dampness of the day has kept me indoors.

I read and write letters and talkes.

I read aloud several of Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes stories - They are very clever.

I am reading to my dog "The Conquest of Canaan" by Booth Tarkington.

Mr. Swan returned this afternoon. He had a fruitless time but he got no game excepting a single Partridge. The rain of last night and this morning drove the deer away to more sheltered quarters -

Mary and the Miss Davenport's rose to the McMillans this afternoon to call - Mrs. Thos. McMillan meanwhile called here and returned and either way did the parties meet -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 21

Cloudy and sunny, mild, brilliant sunset.

I am rapidly leaving my cold behind.

This morning Mr. Mary, Miss Louise, Miss Smith & Mrs. Dunklee walked down the road as far as Evans' and then turned into his field and walked through it and sat on the rocks and got fatter at the further end. A red squirrel with an acorn in its mouth was very curious and kept running about on the old wall very close to us. The view of the slope of Crown's Head is still very beautiful and I cannot tire looking at it. We returned to dinner.

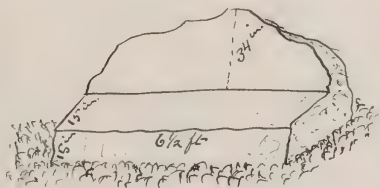
This afternoon a party of us, Mary, Miss Smith, Mrs. Dunklee, Miss Fanny, Sus & I drove in the three-seated wagon with four horses round the square, crossing Shelburne bridge and re-crossing at Island. It was a beautiful scene. At Zurbank's farm we visited Granny Steelbird's seat to which I have referred in my extracts from 'History of Coös County'. This was my first outing since I have been here, for thirteen days and it was a great delight. Our four horses passed two big automobiles without the slightest trouble - I sat there they looked at them. We reached home by quarter of four.

We had a glorious sunset.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct 21
(2)

I wish a few words more about the Granny Stalbird's settler. It stands on the Burbank farm, back of the site of old house which has recently burned down, on the north side of the road. Near it is an old summer house. The stone seat faces up the river on the edge of a long wooded descent, and the location commands a very fine view of the valley. This fragment of the old ledge under which Granny Stalbird sheltered herself and horse from the storm is just as it was left by the men who were blasting the granite for the railroad. The seat is something like this:



The original site is below the village not far from Morris Dock. Mr. Philbrook is going to move the seat to his own farm.

I examined to-day what is left of the famous Butternut behind the barn. There are about twenty-four stems rising from the ground, one back at the base badly gnawed by the pigs. I should say that all but three were dead. These three had shoots from one to three feet long, bearing on them the remains of last spring's inflorescences. There is still a little life left in these, but I fear that ere long there will be nothing alive of the Butternut.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 22

Cloudy, with chilly east wind.

My cold would entirely disappear, I feel sure if the sun would only come out and stay. Mary Dexter left this morning much to our regret. With her went Miss Smith, Mrs., Miss Mrs. Parry. Mr. Parry says he will send me some of his pictures. His address is 'Mr. Albert G. M. Parry, 216 High St., Boston'. He gave them a fond send-off as the train passed.

I passed the morning quiet in the house except for a drive with Gus to the post office where I saw Mr. Simpson. He is building a new house between the church and Coleman's Brook and near his house is going up a town hall. The untidy ruins of the fire of last May 23 disfigure the looks of whole place.

I spent the afternoon at home too. Mrs. & Mrs. McMillan called in the auto. Mr. McMillan drives it to Portland to-morrow and to Boston next day. I am so sorry that I haven't even been able to get to their house yet, but I hope too, surely, this week.

I have finished to-day 'The Conquest of Canaan' and I have been much interested in it.

Shelburne, Vt.

1906
Oct. 23

Rain in early morning stopping by 8 A.M., cloudy rest of day with occasional sun glimpses in P.M., wind west.

The chilly morning kept me in doors. I have read and written. I am reading now 'The new Rector' by Stanley Weyman. I read also some of Conan Doyle's Detective Stories.

This afternoon the sun breaking out a little I took a walk with Miss Louise down the road as far as Hope Austin's cellar, some mile and a half down. Had I enjoyed being out again. The air was good and the trees fine. The leaves are holding on to the trees this fall much longer than usual.

Mr. McMillan took Gus this morning at 8.30 to Portland in the automobile.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 24

Glorious morn last night, brilliant sky to-day, clouding in latter afternoon.

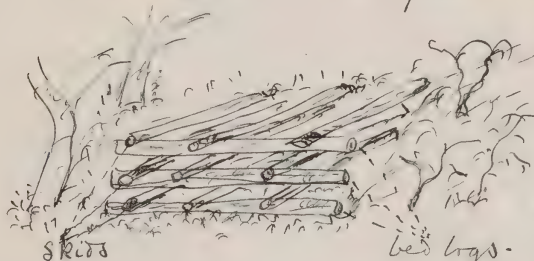
This morning a party of us consisting of, Mr. Min Louise, Min Helen, Mrs. Dumblee, Min Fanny Gus & I went up to the camp on Mill Brook. Harold drove us and returned for us. We started at 9.30 and left there at 4 o'clock, spending six hours there. Gus and four other men clubbed together, bought 4 acres of land on Mill Brook or Austin Brook, a short distance below Bowls and Pitchers on the opposite side of the stream from here (right bank) and they have built a neat, pretty camp two stories in height. They call themselves 'The Anasagunticook Club', and the camp 'Waumbsee Wigwam', Waumbsee being the name of the Indian chieftain who with his tribe dominated at one time the Androscoggin valley. The lower story of the cabin consists of a large living room and kitchen. A fine large open fire place is in the living room and this room serves also for meals, the table standing in the corner next the kitchen where is a large stove and plenty of shelves. The second story consists of two large rooms with two large beds in each. Any member can take the cabin for himself and friends, by engaging it beforehand, for ~~some~~ ^{no more than} ten days, excepting during October & November the shooting season. Each member has a bed there during these

Waumbsee
Wigwam

Shelburne, N.H.

1906 months. The building is pretty nestled among
Oct. 24 the trees within a few rods of the bridge.
(2) It has a broad piazza on two sides, the
east and west.

Loggers were chopping nearly across the
brook and we went over and watched them.
I took a number of pictures, nine, of the
logging operations, two, late of the cabin,
and one, an interview with Gus Miss Fanny
and Howard who had returned from us, by
the fire place. The men were making
a yard for the logs that were being
cut above. The yard is made thus:



It is built on
a slope, and as it
they pile from above
the logs which are
finally loaded on to
sledges in the winter
from the lower side
and dragged to the

river for the spring drive. As the pile in-
creases and occasion requires they lay logs
parallel to each other from the rear of the
yard up the slope, and roll the logs along
this onto the yard. These logs are called
the skidway.

We watched the men fell trees and photo-
graphed one tree in the act of falling.
Two trimmers were cutting off the branches
from the fallen trees and a man with a
horse was dragging the trunks to make

Shelburne, N.H.

1906 the yard.

Oct. 24

(3)

We waked up to Bowls and Pitches before dinner and were ready enough for our meal. How delicious the food did taste. Soup, steak, baked potatoes, white and graham bread, apple & mince pie, crackers and cheese and hot coffee were quickly devoured. Then we sat round the warm fire and talked. A cost early member of the Amasagunticook Club for the four acres of land, the building and all that is in it at present, consisting of nine chairs, a large table, a lounge that can be used as a bed, five mattresses, piles of warm covers, etc., etc. a little less than two hundred dollars. They will get no end of pleasure out of it, besides giving pleasure to so many of their friends. The Club was organized on May 11, 1906 and the building was ready for occupancy by about the middle of June. I counted in the Guest Book in which we registered our names about seventy names, showing that good use has been already made of the cozy wigwam. We were loath to leave this lovely spot. A logger whom we met in the woods said that he saw four deer yesterday and two to-day -

Sherburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 25

Very heavy rain this morning, clearing in middle Am. Sun and cloud not foggy, brilliant moon.

I kept in the house this morning - I finished 'The new Recto' and I think the characters are very well drawn indeed. I read aloud a Sherlock Holmes Story -

After dinner I walked down to the river and over to the Island and then back and up on to the Knubble which I haven't set foot on this visit. It was pleasant to wander over the top which so reminds me of my introduction there in 1880. Descending at the farther end I crossed the field and went up to the Ementer Cottage where I enjoyed the beautiful view. Not long after returning I started out again after Mr. & Miss Louise who had gone on ahead. I found them at Katie's red house and we returned together. The cloud effects have been very beautiful today.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 26

Cloudy morning, clear & cloudy afternoon.

The Miss Davenport's left for Boston this morning and we waved them off as the train passed.

Later I drove over to the village with Howard and took two pictures, one of the ruins of the Morse Cavern, and one of the ruins of the Winthrop House. It was very dull but I hope that a long time exposure will bring good results.

This afternoon Howard drove Mrs. Duck! Drunklee, Mayery & me to Eild. We went down on the south side, and returned on this side of the river. It is a very beautiful drive, being the same that I took last Sunday the 21st with Mary Dexter and others.

Later in the afternoon M. & I took a walk up the road and went some way along the path in the woods opposite Hamlin's. The woods are sadly stripped.

I began yesterday and finished to-day 'Calumet K' by Merwin-Webster published by the Macmillan Co. It is the story of the building of a huge grain elevator in South Chicago in spite of opposition from Railroads and Unions.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906
Oct. 27

Dull, cloudy, chilly, rain in afternoon.

I drove over to the station this morning and saw Mrs. Dunklee off for Cambridge.

Then Howard & I drove to the village - I saw in the ruins of the Wintthrop House the old well dug by Dr. Oliver Howe when he built the House. (See extracts for 'History of Coös County'). The dug the well some fifteen feet deep and lined it with round stones. It can't be more than three feet across. It was under the flooring of the house and was discovered only after the fire.

Returning I walked over the intervals on the Farm, tracing the creeks that intersect it.

I came across a dead male Flicker that was quite fresh and had no marks of violence on it - I saw a trapper with a Coon down by the river. The chilly weather drove me in for the rest of the day.

I had a talk with Mr. McMillen over the 'phone and, if it is pleasant to-morrow I shall drive over and take dinner with them. I so long for one good clear day - We go home on Monday, the 29th.

I have finished to-day Frank Bolles' 'Chocoma Tenants' - they are very pretty verses on birds written in the meter Hiawatha -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 28

Raining hard at rising, clearing and sunny in middle morning, remaining so with light clouds till near noon, cloudy & chilly afternoon with very little sun.

This morning I measured the front of the main house. The older part was built in 1861, the newer in 1905. Measurements of the house.

The older part	is approximately	40 1/2 ft.	in width.
" newer "	" "	23 1/2 ft.	" "
" total length "	" "	64 ft.	" "
" percentage of newer to entire part "	is	.367+	" "
" " " " " older "	" "	.58+	" "

At 11 A.M. Howard drove me to the McMillans. Dinner at the house. On the way we stopped at the village and I took ^{six} ~~seven~~ snaps (14) of the old home well and the ruins. I was sorry to find Mr. McMillan in bed with a bilious attack. I had a very pleasant time with Mrs. McMillan & the children, staid to dinner and went over a number of pressed ferns. They go down to Boston on Wed. next, Nov. 1 and go to the Victoria - I saw the monkey. He goes, too, in a small bird cage, covered over with a box - Gus called for me at 3 o'clock.

On return to Cambridge to-morrow leaving here only Miss Porter & Miss Madecai, from Washington.

I saw in the village the man who saw a Fisher with his cat in the woods (See under Oct. 14). He had with him and showed me two of the kittens, one black, one mottled. There were two litters. They look like common kittens.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Oct. 29

Cloudy, cold, clearing -

This morning was blustering and cold. Snow flakes were in the air and snow lay on all the new hills even as low as on Cabot. It was a pretty sight. We bade good bye to the family at eight o'clock and, wrapped up in heavy fur coats, we drove to the station with Howard. When an 8.30 train drew up, there was nearly an inch on the steps of the cars. We reached Boston at 4 o'clock nearly and were home before five. This time my Shelburne trip has ~~not~~ been a success, owing to my heavy cold. I have had a number of pleasant walks when the sun was shining and many pleasant hours in the house, besides two or three drives and one nice time at the Wampanoag Wagon, but most of the time was an aggravation.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 9-29

List of birds observed by me, with one or two exceptions in Shelburne between October 9 and 29

- Merganser americanus* 17⁽²⁾ ^{River}
Ardea herodias 17⁽¹⁾ ^{thin R. Dampier}
Zonotrichia a. togata 17' 24'²
Circus hudsonius 12⁽²⁾
Buteo lineatus 15⁴ 18³
Bubo virginianus ? 15' (Perry) ^{See Penn.}
Dryobates villosus 22'
 " *p. medianus* 27⁹
Sphyrapicus varius 14'
Colaptes a. luteus 27⁸ found
Cyanocitta cristata 12⁴ 14⁴ 18² 20⁴ 23⁴ 25⁴ 27⁴
Corvus brachyrhynchos 9⁴ 10⁴ 11⁴ 12⁴ 13⁴ 14⁴ 15⁴ 16⁴ 17⁴ 18⁴ 23⁴
Molothrus ater 14^(8 or 10) ^{inside just below the house}
Scolecophagus carolinus 17⁽²⁾ near Hamilton's
Carpodacus purpureus 13⁸ very rare, on fence by Butterbrook and near by
Passer domesticus ^{mostly} forty always about the station. 28^{5 or 6}
Loxia c. minor 24⁶ ^{wood back of Butterbrook's}
Proocetes gramineus 17'
Zonotrichia albicollis 16' 18' 23'
Spizella monticola 12'
 " *socialis* 12' 14'
Junco hyemalis 12² 13¹⁰ 14²⁰ 15² 17²⁵ 18⁵³ 21²⁰ 23¹⁰ 26²⁵ 28¹⁰
Melospiza c. melodia 12' 13⁵ 14¹⁰ 15¹⁰ 17⁶ 18²
Dendroica coronata 14⁵
 " *virens* 15'
 " *p. hypochrysea* 14'
Anthus pensilvanicus 13⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ ^{from plowed field near & north of Shelburne Brook}

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

08.9-29

(2)

Sitta canadensis 14' ¹ ^{hatched} 15^{hatched} 26^{hatched}
Parus atricapillus 11^{hatched} 12^{hatched} 13^{hatched} 14^{hatched} 15^{hatched} 17^{hatched} 24^{hatched} 25^{hatched} 26^{hatched}
Satraper calendula 14' 15' 17[♂]
Merula migratoria 17²⁰ 18⁶ 21⁶ 22⁶ 24² 26' 28¹²
Sialia sialis 10⁽²⁰⁾ 13² 14¹⁰ 15²⁰ 17⁵

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 8-29Record of temperature - minimum refers to the night
previous

	A.M.	Min.		Max.		P.M.
8					47	8.45
9	7.15	44	50	61 (51)	61	6.00
10	8.45	49	51	55	47	5.00
11	8.00	42	45	52	43	5.15
12	8.10	35	37	52	34	9.45
13	8.15	26	30	60	43	6.45
14	8.20	28	33	70	62	5.00
15	8.15	35	40	76	66	5.00
16	8.10	45	48	66	55	6.00
17	8.15	47	51	66	55	6.00
18	8.30	37	38	63	55	5.00
19	8.30	49	52	58	58	4.30
20	8.15	56	57	60	58	5.00
21	8.15	43	46	64	55	5.00
22	7.30	38	43	52	51	5.20
23	8.15	47	51	57	54	4.00
24	8.00	34	36	59	50	4.30
25	7.30	45	47	56	50	7.45
26	7.30	43	45	58	52	5.00
27	7.30	41	43	50	50	4.30
28	8.00	48	53	58	51	4.00
29	7.00	37	39			

Average, minimum 41.38+ ; Maximum 59.65

History of Coös County, New Hampshire.

Syracuse, W. A. Fergusson & Co., 1888

Extracts:-

"One of the first of these pioneers was Hope Austin, who came to Shelburne in 1771, [the original grant was made in 1768] and began a clearing on the north side of the river, near the Maine line. The land was five feet deep when his wife walked up from Bethel, carrying one child in her arms, while two others clung to her skirts. Mr. Austin had reflected to provide even temporary shelter for his little family. But spruce boughs were heavy, and in a short time a roof was thrown over the log cabin, some rough boards nailed together for a door the land shoveled out and a fire built between stones a green log. Here they lived, making occasional improvements, until prosperity enabled him to build a more convenient frame-house. Of the family of five children, Mary and Judith remained single. Lydia and Hannah married Samuel Wheeler, James married Sally, daughter of Joseph Lary, Jr., of Fiskeed, and built a handsome two-story house a little below his father's. Of his children, John and Caverno died, and Deborah married Rose, daughter of Reuben Ezekiel Coffin, and lived at home till after the death of his father, when he moved to Fiskeed, and the name of Shelburne's first resident was dropped from her recollections. Mr. Hope Austin is remembered by elderly people of to-day as a pleasant-spoken old gentleman, very much bent;

walking back and forth from his house to the mill, with his hands clasped behind him. The Austins, as a family, were pleasant, hospitable and industrious." Town of Shelburne, Chap. CVII, p. 871.

"Thomas Green began a home in the heart of the forest; by good calculation and economy he not only made a living, but laid up considerable property. In his old age his mind became feeble and disordered, and though worth enough to buy half the town, he was haunted by a fear of starvation. One evening in early spring he came out of his room and went out at the back door. He was never seen again. Edward, a son of Thomas, married Nancy Birdin. Three of his children, Lyman, Darius and Manton, ten grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren, resided in Shelburne in 1881. George, another son of Thomas, when he became of age, received \$100 in cash, and a piece of land on the Magalloway. He sold this land, bought a lot just across the river from home, built a tiny house containing only a kitchen and bedroom, and set up house-keeping by himself. Three or four years after he married Hannah Lary. As fast as his means allowed he built additions, till, in 1817, it was a long, two-story house, with large, square rooms above and below. It was furnished for a tavern, and for more than fifty years afforded accommodation for the travelling public. The large yellow globe for a sign on which

the date was given, was an object of great interest to the boys in those days. People from Upper Coös on their way to Portland, frequently fifteen or twenty double-teams at once, stopped here to bait their horses. When the Grand Trunk Railway was built, the glory of Green's tavern departed. Mr. Green was an honest, plain-spoken man. It is said of him that, knowingly, he would not defraud a person of a single cent. Jonas, youngest son of Thomas Green, a hard-working, stern and somewhat unsocial man, lived on the home-place until the death of his parents; married, first, Mercy Lary, second, her sister Susannah. Oliver, his youngest son, bought the Green Tavern-stand in 1880, and remodelled it into a summer boarding-house." Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVII, p. 873.

"After good roads were built and the teaming from the upper part of the country passed this way, Shelburne became a lively place. Three taverns found plenty of custom, besides occasional company at Barker Burbank's and Capt. Evans's. John Burbank's tavern was a long, low, unpainted house, the sign hung on a post at the west end. Like all public places at that time, an open bar was kept where liquor sold for three cents a glass. John Chandler's, near Moses Rock, was a two-story house, painted red with white trimmings. George Green's, at the village, was a stage

4.

station and postoffice, and the best tavern between Lancaster and Portland. A large pile ball hung out from the rig-pole, and on it in black letters was "Grove Green, 1817." Hon Latham and others drove the stage to Lancaster twice a week. In the fall of 1845 Randall Pinkham made his first trip in the employ of Barker Burbank. He drove two horses, one forward of the other, on a single wagon.

In the spring of 1851 Enoch Hubbard built a bridge across the river from the Great Rocks, but owing to some defect it did not stand. Nothing daunted by his failure, the next spring Mr. Hubbard built again, and petitioned the selectmen for a road. It was refused, not from any particular fault in the bridge, but because many would not go further down the river at Gates's or Green's. But people found it much more convenient than the ferry; and at last the county commissioners came down and laid out the roadway. The natives called it the Great River bridge, but it was re-christened Lead-mine bridge by city visitors. It did good service for fifteen years. The next one was built by the town; Merrill Head, Caleb Gates, and Gotham Evans building committee. An abutment of stone was put in by Moses Mason in place of the old log one, and a bridge built under the direction of Nahum Mason. This was blown down in November, 1870, and re-built the following

written by Enock Hubbard and John Hewell.*

"The building of the Grand Trunk railway through Shelburne began in 1851. Upon its completion, Jefferson Hubbard [= Thomas Jefferson Hubbard] was appointed station agent, which position he held until his death in 1877." Town of Shelburne, Chap. CVII, p. 879-880.

"Dr. Oliver Howe was a student of Dr. John Grover, and came here when quite a young man. He married Esther Burbank, built the house now known as the Winthrop House, and is the only physician who ever lived in Shelburne for any length of time. He died in 1860. Mr. Howe was a man of tall, erect form, graceful in appearance, affable in speech, and a perfect gentleman of the old school." [See Town of Shelburne, 27. 1906] Town of Shelburne - Chap. CVII, p. 875.

* This bridge was replaced by the present suspension bridge about 1894. - See A. E. Philbrook.

"The roads naturally run along as near the intervals as possible, and no material change has ever been made. Long ago there the 'oldest inhabitant' can remember, a rope-ferry run across from Manson Green's interval [this is the old meadow place where the road turns to Shelburne bridge]. Alfred Carlton kept a large boat that was sculled across, and later Enock Hubbard put in a rope-ferry against his interval. The road came up from

the river just below Moses Nilson's."

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVIII. p. 878.

"On the south side of the valley at the 'village' is the long-established hostelry, The Wintthrop House, the 'hotel' of the town. During its existence many distinguished people have been its guests, and become satisfied with its neat, airy rooms, its quiet, unobtrusive service and well-cooked meals. Charles C. Hebbard, the proprietor, is also the postmaster. A bell is hanging in the room, and when mail is to be called for, the postmaster or assistant is speedily brought by ringing it.

"Side by side with the Wintthrop is Elias J. Morse's Mountain Cottage, a summer house very much valued by sojourners here."

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CIX. p. 885.

"Lead Mine. — About 1820 Amos Reabody discovered fine specimens of galena on Great, or as later called, Lead-mine brook. Shafts were sunk in 1845 and 1846, and a rich deposit found. Considerable capital was invested, and mining was conducted for some years and abandoned.

In 1856 another short-lived attempt was made to work the mine. In 1879 and 1880 a stock company, composed with one exception of Portland men, commenced operations, expended some money, and finally abandoned work. A specimen, nearly of cubical form, weighing 2,400 pounds, was taken from the

mine and exhibited in London, England, in 1851, attracting much attention."

Town of Shelburne, Chap. CIX, p. 885.

"Betsey Messer, daughter of Stephen Messer [first permanent settler of Gorham], married Thomas Hubbard and lived at Andover, Dracut and Bradford, Mass., before they came to Shelburne. Mrs. Hubbard rode from Massachusetts on horseback. They reared a large family of children. Afterwards they lived on the farm now owned by John Head, and finally settled near the top of what is now known as the Great Hill. Of their children . . . Jefferson [Thomas Jefferson] married a daughter of George Green, and for twenty-five years was station agent of the G. T. R. at Shelburne. No other proof is needed of his honesty and fidelity."

Town of Shelburne - Chap. CVII, p. 872-873.

"The town was granted to Mark Wentworth and six others, and was surveyed in 1771. In 1820, when it was incorporated, the population was 230. In 1859 it was 480, but after the building of the Grand Trunk railway, and the establishment of the machine-shops and lumber-mills at Gorham, the younger people kept moving away, till by the last census the population is only 252.

"This first ~~of~~ original grant of Shelburne was made in 1768, but, as on a survey there was not found habitable land enough to allow the proprietors to comply with the provisions of the charter, a second grant was made,

which included the present Territory of Idaho.
 This second grant was nominally signed by
 Gov. John Wentworth, November 21, 1771, but
 was really not issued or recorded until January
 14, 1771."

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVI, p. 870.

"On the lawn back of the house [house of Judge
 Robert Ingalls Burbank, on the fourth side of the
 Androscoggin River], among other attractions, stands
 the stone settee formed in blasting 'Granny' Stal-
 bird's rock into railroad underpinning, and res-
 cued by the Judge from destruction*....

[Footnote] * A history of this remarkable woman is
 given in Jefferson - While quite aged she was
 called on a mission of healing to a sick woman
 in Shelburne. Overtaken by night and a terrible
 storm of wind and rain, she could not keep the
 road, and drove her horse under a projection
 of granite which jutted from a ledge by the
 roadside. Here the brave woman held 'watch
 and ward' until the afternoon of the next day,
 before the storm abated. From that memorable
 day Granny Stalbird's rock has preserved her occasion
 and remembrance of her kindly deed."

Town of Shelburne - Chap. CXI, p. 884.

"Nearer to us, and close to the river, is thickly wooded
 Wintthrop, with the great, smooth granite ledge
 on its side, up which Moses Ingalls once had the
 temerity to climb. The ledge looks much like
 a very steep barn roof, a hundred feet high, and

smooth as glass. Gold Moses glided over it like a bird; and for his courage was presented with a farm, so the story goes."

Town of Shelburne, Chap CVI, p. 868.

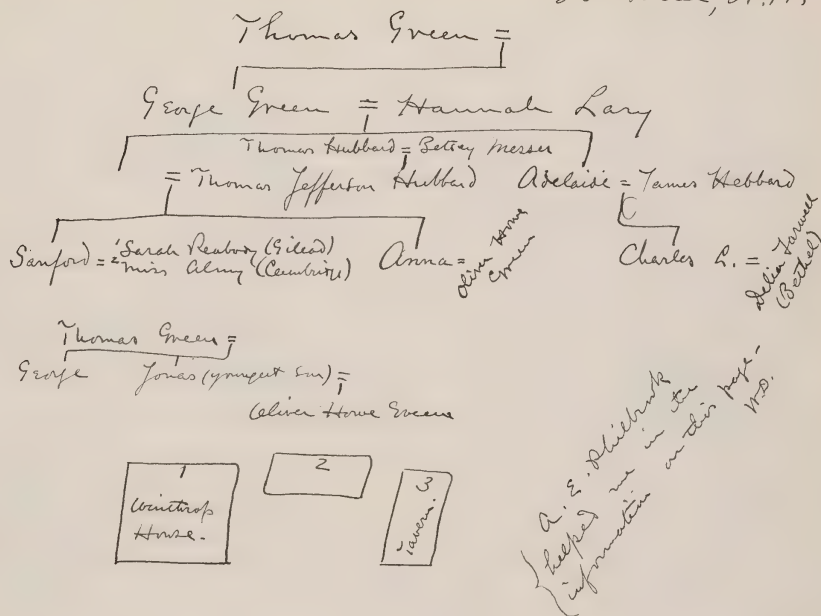
The Burbank house has rather recently burned down and A. E. Philbrook is going to have the Granny Stalbird settle. Oct. 12, 1906

"The second woman was Deborah Vicker [the first charter of Jefferson, called Dartmouth at the time, was granted in 1765], who came from Portsmouth, and succeeded Nancy as cook for Col. Whipple. She lived here eighteen months before she saw a white woman. She brought with her the first Bible in the town, for which she paid ten weeks' work, at fifty cents a week. Her strong mind, energetic will and remarkable physical endurance gave her immense influence among the Indians and settlers of a broad extent of territory. Tradition tells us that she made the first maple sugar of the settlement, in what is now John A. Hicks's sugar orchard. Col. Whipple paid her over a year's wages in depreciated continental currency which he knew to be nearly valueless. When she learned of the character of the pay, she quietly waited until the Colonel came again from Portsmouth when she remonstrated with him in such a forcible manner that he gave her a choice of any unsold fifty acres in the town, in addition to what she had been paid. She chose the lower half of lot No. 10,

range 6. In the deed made by Col. Whipple, December 10, 1797, the consideration is given as 'one dollar duly and truly in hand paid before the delivery thereof, and the love & care to the said Deborah Vicker'. She at once employed Benjamin Hicks to fell some trees and began a clearing. Returning to Portsmouth in a few months, she married Richard Stalbird, and the next spring came to Jefferson. Mr. Stalbird thought this land too rocky, and exchanged it with Col. Whipple for the upper half of the lot. Here Mr. & Mrs. Stalbird settled and made their life residence. In later years she added to her natural great skill in nursing a knowledge of Indian remedies, and travelled, an angel of mercy, through northern New Hampshire, having all kinds of dangers to relieve suffering, and was welcomed everywhere as 'Granny Stalbird'." Town of Jefferson - Chap. XXXIII, p. 408-409.

These extracts were made by me at the Philbrook Farm in October, 1906.

Sturbridge, N.H.



1. Built for private residence by Dr. Oliver House. It passed from him successively to Oliver House Green, James Hubbard & Charles C. Hubbard, who all used it for a boarding house. I was at this house in 1866 when Oliver House Green owned it.
2. Owned successively by T. Jefferson Hubbard, O.H. Green & Silas J. Morse.
3. Built by George Green. Passed to Mrs. Hubbard, then to O.H. Green, then to Silas J. Morse. The last two used it in succession for a boarding house. In 1877, I was at this house. I was in one of these houses at different times between 1866 and 1877 but I cannot remember the facts. In 1877 I took my meals at the Winthrop House under O.H. Green.

These three buildings were entirely destroyed by fire at about 11 A.M. on May 23, 1906. The fire started in the kitchen of the Winthrop House.

Boston Evening Transcript
October 18, 1906.

Gentle Jane -

Gentle Jane whizzed through the town,
Running many people down;
Still she gave her car but praise,
Said: "It has such killing ways."
[Carolyn Wells.

Last week, Tuesday, Gentle Jane
Met a passing railroad train;
"Good afternoon," she sweetly said,
But the blamed train cut her dead.
[Yale Record.

Scorching down the golden streets,
Jane strikes every soul she meets;
When she "hunks" the spirits jump.
Thinking it is Gabriel's trump.
[Cleveland Leader.

Man, your wits are all at sea,
Heaven is not for such as she;
Jane went down below and got
Hers for scorching, good and hot,
G. H. W.

Boston Evening Transcript,
November 4, 1906.

TO THE MEMORY OF A VALUED SERVANT
ELLEN J. BRADLEY.

Died September 4th, 1906.

Having recently lost an old and loved servant, I wish to recall to her many friends a few of the qualities that, for so long, have endeared her to us all. For twenty-five years she was with me, and grew into my household insensibly, as one of its loved occupants. She was an old-time servant who felt it a privilege to serve and never, even in positions of confidence and trust, failed in the deepest respect. To me her death is a personal loss; intensified by the memory of her never-failing care of my family in sickness and her cheerful interest in the everyday events of life.

LUCY W. DEXTER,

78 Sparks St., Cambridge.

'We Dine' Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Dec. 19

We had our first We Dine this evening. Will Brewster gave the dinner at Mrs. Scudder's, 17 Buckingham St., where he & Mrs. Brewster are living at present.

The dinner was most successful. All the eleven members were present and the table was very tastefully arranged, with tins of holly and their red berries faintly arranged. In the center of the table was a glass vessel containing five waltzing mice that performed for us during the meal, whirling round and round at times with astonishing speed. I noticed them whirling in both directions, but did not observe that any mouse whirled in both directions. At each plate was a very beautiful card with appropriate verse, made by Mrs. Will Stone. My verse was

Some say that even 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
This bird of dawn singeth all night long
A picture of a bird is woven into the text.
This is from Hemlock.

Our meat course consisted of a Wild Turkey cooked to perfection. It was a treat.

During the meal the maid came in at intervals with one or two telegrams presumably just come. They were written of telegraphic sheets and we read them aloud. They hit each member perfectly. I copied them all and produce them here:-

1906 C. F. Batchelder. Noble sons of noble sire born
 Dec. 17 thanks and congratulations. Theodore Roosevelt.
 (2)

M. Brewster. Alden Indians to
 be transferred to Davis Hill Concord order
 of President make all preparations.
 Chief Sachem.

A. P. Chastbourne. Services desired im-
 mediately consultation fee liberal Sullaw
 Cabel Turkey

W. Deane. Brewster Museum. Thanks
 for devoted services Here's pausies
 that's for remembrance W Shakespeare
 (By Mrs Ripe).
 [Mrs Ripe is a famous medium]

J. L. Goodale. Forward immediately to
 Panama from Ipswich one million
 comiferi to shade workmen. Taft;

R. T. Jackson. Wie gehts ihnen und
 Lady wife auf Wiedersehen
 Wilhelm II
 [Jackson was abroad last year]

W. A. Jeffries. Place Grand Canyon
 on market in small lots

E. L. Rand. Cays smallest size A no 1
 bronze animals shipped you today
 P and O. Mikato.

Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Dec. 19

(3)

H. M. Spelman. Just evolved rare cauliflowers
from cabbage named in your honor
Cauliflora magnifica Spelmanii
Zurbaan.

R. Thaxter. Wedding at Manila cake
ordered expect you and Mrs. Thaxter
W. Cameron Forbes.
[Thaxter's cousin was engaged to Mr. Forbes].

C. W. Townsend. Hoped to meet you at
North Pole East Summer regrets
Reary.

The evening passed most pleasantly -
During the meal Townsend made an
amusing speech telling how he went into
the Brewster garden and found there
an astonishing number of remarkable
birds which he identified by means of a
copy of the Cambridge List which he
had in his pocket. From the same pocket
he took out a camera and made many
exposures but only succeeded in one in-
stance, where a Ruddy Duck was pre-
sented the congratulations of the Birds
of Essex County to a Richardson's Owl
which represented the Birds of the
Cambridge Regime. Townsend then pre-
sented a copy of the photograph to
Will and to me -

1906
Dec. 19
(4)



POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMMERCIAL CABLES



CLARENCE H. MACKAY, PRESIDENT.

TELEGRAM

The Postal Telegraph-Cable Company (Incorporated) transmits and delivers this message subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank.

COUNTER NUMBER. 6	TIME FILED. 7-20	CHECK M.	1464440
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Send the following message, without repeating, subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back hereof, which are hereby agreed to.

To Walter Deane Dec. 19 1906

Brewster Museum

Thanks for devoted services Heres
fancies that for remembrance

W. Shakespeare

(By Mrs. Piper)

1906
Dec.

I have sent the following photographs:

- Ruthven Deane (4x5) 342, 344, 356, 359, 363, 364,
(1A) 456. Dec. 18.
- Robert W. Lord (4x5) 131 as a Postal Card Dec.
132, 333, 338. Dec. 18.
- Dr. S. S. Kennedy (1A) 430, 432, 433, 436. Dec. 2.
- Mrs. Deukler (4x5) 377, 378, 384, 388, 391
- Mary D. Decker (4x5) 374, 375, 377, 378, 391
- Charles E. Larson (1A) 385
- Mrs. John E. Thayer (4x5) 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, Dec. 16.
- A. E. Philbrick (4x5) 374, 377, 378, 381, 382, 384,
388, 389, 390, 391 Dec. 21
(I enclosed an extra 377 for Ben
who was in the team).
- Misses Audubon (4x5) 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347,
348, 350, 352, 353, 354,
355, 356, 359, 361, 363,
364, 366.
(1A) 454, 455, 456, 462, Dec. 21
I enclosed an extra 353 (4x5) for
Mr. Meish, 454 (1A) for Shipley,
and 462 (1A) for Mrs. Hall.
- Misses Davenport (1A) 374, 375, 377, 378, 381, 382,
(Helen & Louise) 384, 388, 389, 391. Dec. 23.
- Marion Lord (4x5) 335, 336, 337.
(1A) 440, 441, 442, 446, 450 Dec. 23
- Erith Jamison (4x5) 335, 336, 337, Sent through
(1A) 446. Marion Lord
- Rogers Lord (4x5) 333.
(1A) 442, 444, 447, 450 Dec. 23.

Jan. 31, 1907 -
448, 449
443, 449
448, 449
Marion Lord (1A) 448, 449
" " 443, 449
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Rogers Lord 448, 449
Erith Jamison 448, 449
I sent

I have been reading Brewster's book with much interest. Its local flavor is delightful. I cannot help wondering, however, if some of the persons so well advertised therein by frequent mention of their names and tributes to their veracity, paid anything for the same.

With best regards to Mrs Deane. Sincerely always

Oct. 26, 1906 -

E. L. R.

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CONVENTIONAL
SIGNS

CULTURE
(printed in black)

- Roads and buildings
- Private and secondary roads
- Trails
- Railroads
- Street railroads
- Tunnels
- Bridges
- Ferries
- Fords
- Dams
- Locks
- U.S. township and section lines
- Unsurveyed township and section corners
- Township and section corners not found
- Triangulation stations
- Bench marks
- Mines and quarries
- Prospects
- Shafts
- Mine tunnels (showing direction)
- Mine tunnels (direction unknown)



Henry Gannett, Chief Topographer.
H.M. Wilson, Geographer in charge.
Triangulation by S.S. Gannett.
Topography by E.B. Clark, G.E. Hyde and J.W. Thom.
Surveyed in 1892-93 in cooperation with the state of N.Y.
Campbell W. Adams, State Engineer and Surveyor.

Hyde
Thom
Clark

Scale 62,500
Miles
Kilometers

Contour interval 20 feet
Datum is mean sea level

Edition of July 1898

DESCRIPTION OF THE TOPOGRAPHIC MAP OF THE UNITED STATES.

The United States Geological Survey is making a topographic map of the United States. This work has been in progress since 1882, and about one-fifth of the area of the country, including Alaska, has been mapped. The mapped areas are widely scattered, nearly every State being represented, as shown on the progress map accompanying each annual report of the Director.

This great map is being published in atlas sheets of convenient size, which are bounded by parallels and meridians. The four-cornered division of land corresponding to an atlas sheet is called a *quadrangle* (a word used as specifically as *section* is in the surveys of the public lands). The sheets are of approximately the same size: the paper dimensions are $21\frac{1}{4}$ by $18\frac{1}{2}$ inches; the map occupies about $17\frac{1}{2}$ inches of height and $11\frac{1}{2}$ to 16 inches of width, the latter varying with latitude. Three scales, however, are employed. The largest scale is 1:62,500, or very nearly one mile to one inch; i. e., one linear mile on the ground is represented by one linear inch on the map. This scale is used for the thickly settled or industrially important parts of the country. For the greater part of the country an intermediate scale of 1:125,000, or about two miles to one inch, is employed. A third and still smaller scale of 1:250,000, or about four miles to one inch, has been used in the desert regions of the far West. A few special maps on larger scales are made of limited areas in mining districts. The sheets on the largest scale cover $15'$ of latitude by $15'$ of longitude; those on the intermediate scale, $30'$ of latitude by $30'$ of longitude; and those on the smallest scale, 1° of latitude by 1° of longitude.

The features shown on this map may, for convenience, be classed in three groups: (1) *water*, including seas, lakes, ponds, rivers and other streams, canals, swamps, etc.; (2) *relief*, including mountains, hills, valleys, cliffs, etc.; (3) *culture*, i. e., the works of man, such as towns, cities, roads, railroads, boundaries, etc. The conventional signs used for most of these features are shown and explained in the marginal columns herewith.

All water features are shown in *blue*, the smaller streams and canals in full blue lines, and the larger streams, lakes, and the sea by blue water-lining. Certain streams, however, which flow during only a part of the year, their beds being dry at other times, are shown, not by full lines, but by lines of dots. Ponds which are dry during a part of the year are shown by oblique parallel lines. Salt-water marshes are shown by horizontal ruling interspersed with tufts of blue, and fresh-water marshes and swamps by blue tufts with broken horizontal lines.

The land features of the relief, usually represented on maps by shading of some sort, with pen or brush, are here shown by contour lines in *brown*. Each contour passes through those points which have the same altitude. If one follows a contour on the ground one will go neither uphill nor downhill, but on a level.

By the use of contours not only are the shapes

of the plains, hills, and mountains shown, but also the elevations. The line of the sea-coast itself is a contour line, the datum or zero of elevation being mean sea-level. The contour line at, say, 20 feet above sea-level is the line that would be the sea-coast if the sea were to rise or the land to sink 20 feet. Such a line runs back up the valleys and forward around the points of hills and spurs. On a gentle slope this contour line is far from the present coast line, while on a steep slope it is near it. Thus a succession of these contour lines far apart on the map indicates a gentle slope; if close together, a steep slope; and if they run together in one line, as if each contour were vertically under the one above it, they indicate a cliff. In many parts of the country are depressions or hollows with no outlets. The contours of course surround these, just as they surround hills. Those small hollows known as sinks are usually indicated by hachures, or short dashes, on the inside of the curve. Certain contours, usually every fifth one, are accompanied by numbers stating elevation above sea-level. Many other heights, instrumentally determined, are also given, the number in each case being placed in close proximity to the point to which it applies.

The works of man are shown in *black*, in which color all lettering also is printed. Boundaries, such as State, county, city, land-grant, reservation, etc., are shown by broken lines of different kinds and weights. Cities are indicated by black blocks, representing the built-up portions, and country houses by small black squares. Roads are shown by fine double lines (full for the better roads, dotted for the inferior ones), trails by single dotted lines, and railroads by full black lines with cross lines. Other cultural features are represented by conventions easily understood.

The sheets composing the topographic atlas are designated by the name of a principal town or of some prominent natural feature within the district, and the names of adjoining published sheets are printed on the margins. The sheets are sold at five cents each when fewer than 100 copies are purchased, but when they are ordered in lots of 100 or more copies, whether of the same sheet or of different sheets, the price is two cents each.

The topographic map is the base on which the facts of geology and the mineral resources of a quadrangle are represented. The topographic and geologic maps of any quadrangle are finally bound together, accompanied by a description of the district, to form a folio of the Geologic Atlas of the United States. The folios are sold at twenty-five cents each, except such as are unusually comprehensive, which are priced accordingly.

Applications for the separate topographic maps or for folios of the Geologic Atlas, accompanied by the cash or by post-office money order (not postage stamps), should be addressed to—

THE DIRECTOR,

United States Geological Survey,
Washington, D. C.

October, 1897.

